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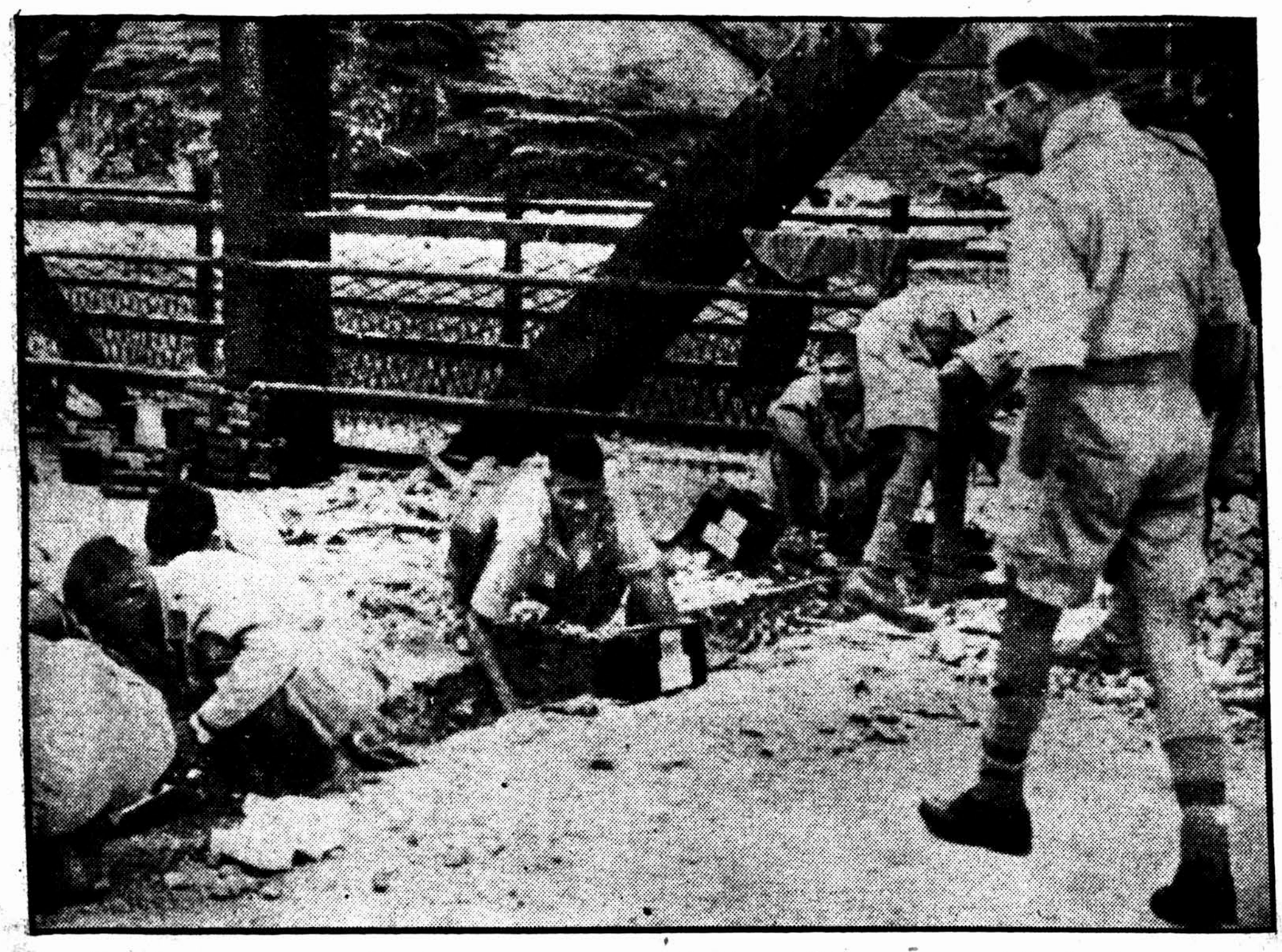
Gone With The Wind

—*Manu Patel*

NAZI EYES ON DAKAR

Scorched Earth In Malaya



Indian sappers and miners are seen mining a bridge near Kuala Lumpur, before the Japs arrived.

Scene at Seremban, about 35 miles south of Kuala Lumpur, when bags of rice were handed out to the Chinese who carried them away.

A tree fell across this tank and killed its crew. In the background another Jap tank burns.

Members of the crew of a Japanese tank lying dead beside it after being attacked by Australians in Malaya.

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SOUTH ATLANTIC • What Dakar Means To 'INVASION PORT' • The Nazis

By David G. Johnston

The news that German agents in Vichy-controlled North and West Africa have built up a complete military organisation with a skeleton General Staff and Intelligence and Departmental communications provided for air, army and navy operations, comes at the same time as reports that Dakar is far more strongly defended now than it was a year ago.

Germany's interest in Dakar is twofold. First, it would provide her submarines and surface raiders finding the North Atlantic an increasingly difficult hunting ground, with a secure base from which they could attack the Cape route between Britain and the East, as well as South Atlantic shipping generally. Secondly, it would enable them to threaten, and possibly do more than threaten, South America.

Dakar's position in the Gulf of Gore on the eastern side of the Cape Verde peninsula, the most westerly point of Africa, makes it of vital interest to any power whose ships sail in the South Atlantic. Only just over 300 miles separate the port from the Cape Verde Islands to the west and through this gap now pass a great number of ships carrying supplies and reinforcements to the Middle East in one direction and materials of all kinds back to Britain.

Trans-Saharan Railway

From Dakar to Brazil is 1,900 miles, the shortest crossing of the Atlantic. The normal flying time on the commercial services was only eight hours. The long-range Focke-Wulf Kuriers could cover the whole South Atlantic and, if Hitler thought it advisable, bomb North and South America. Dakar would undoubtedly be a major invasion port for attacks on America.

Thus this French port in West Africa, of which many people knew nothing until British forces attacked French naval units there last year, has tremendous attractions for Hitler both for his immediate and his long distance plans. How highly he values it is shown by reports that he has ordered work on the Trans-Saharan railway to be pressed forward. This railway, 1,500 miles long will link the Mediterranean ports directly with Dakar, thus "short circuiting" Gibraltar. The construction is said to be in the hands of German firms, "loaned" to France and the importance attached to the railway is shown by the release of the immense quantities of materials required.

The town of Dakar, capital of French West Africa, will celebrate its eightieth birthday next year.

The French declared their protectorate of this part of West Africa in 1861, began construction of Dakar in the following year and opened the port in 1867. The town gradually increased in importance with the opening up of the surrounding country.

Good Port

In 1885 a 165 mile long railway linking Dakar with St. Louis via Rufisque was completed and Dakar was linked with the middle Niger and upper Senegal. Early in this century, a submarine cable was laid direct between Brest and Dakar, and later another via Casablanca. A third cable crosses the South Atlantic to Pernambuso in Brazil. The development of commercial aviation after the Great War increased the importnce of Dakar and a fine aerodrome was constructed.

The town itself is well planned and not unattractive, the most important building being the Governor-General's places—the seat of Government was moved from St. Louis to Dakar in 1903. The streets are broad and well laid out. There are all the amenities of a modern city—electricity, telephone and a good water supply. Some thousands of Europeans live there, normally three-quarters of them French. In 1937, the number of Frenchmen in the 60 square miles of Dakar and Dependencies was given as 6,725 out of a total population of 127,000. This probably did not include military establishments. There were two secondary schools with 843 pupils.

The harbour is formed by two jetties built between 1904-8, the entrance about 140 yards wide. One of these jetties is 1 1|4 miles long, the other nearly half a mile. Shortly before the war dredging allowed ships drawing up to 33 feet of water to anchor in parts of the harbour, but the number of these large vessels that can be accommodated at one time depends upon the direction of the wind. The north wind increases the capacity of the harbour and it can generally be relied upon from November to May.

French Warships

There are more than 7,000 feet of quays, three commercial docks, a dry dock taking ships up to 600 feet in length, a torpedo boat basin and considerable naval facilities, including an arsenal. The facilities for repairs to merchant ships are limited. Water is laid on to the quays and carried out to the larger ships by water boats. In the last year for which figures are available, 2,601 ships used the harbour, the total tonnage being just over 4 3|4 millions. They brought in the needs of a modern town—coal, petrol, manufactured goods, cotton goods, etc. They took away ground-nuts, gold, gum, sisal, kapok and hides—the products of a great area of French West Africa.

There is a wireless station at Dakar, designed for communication with ships at sea. Another installation at Rufisque is normally used for communication with Port Etienne, but is capable of transmitting to South America.

Dakar will soon begin, to experience its wettest season which lasts until November or early December when the dry season starts. During the rainy season, the temperature averages 82 degrees. The combination of wet and heat makes the climate trying but Dakar itself is more fortunately placed than the surrounding country, for its rainfall averages only 20 inches a year whereas one inland district, the Kasamanse Valley, notorious for malaria, has nearly 160 inches of rain. Sleeping sickness and yellow fever have almost disappeared from Dakar and malaria is well controlled, the number of cases having been halved in recent times.

Vichy France has a considerable number of military aeroplanes at Dakar as well as a number of warships, the most important being the "Richelieu," severely damaged during the British attack. Normally only a comparatively small number of soldiers were stationed at Dakar, but it is believed the garrison has been considerably reinforced during the last year.

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WHITE MAN'S BURDEN.

News Chronicle.

'MY FIRST CASE'

Madras Lawyers' Sensational "Confessions"

Excerpts printed on this page have been culled from a broadcast symposium on "My First Case" recently heard from A.I.R. Madras. Some members of the local Bar participated in the symposium.

R. N. AIYANGAR: I gathered up the papers, I tied and untied the bundle several times, I read and re-read the petition and affidavits I looked up all the points of law involved, collected cases and statutes, rules and sections bearing on the subject; I rehearsed several times the arguments I was going to adduce to the judge.

At last, the fateful day and moment arrived. My case was called. I stood up and addressed the court. I must say that I had no stage fright or court fright. I was then too innocent—of law, I mean—to be aware of any defect or deficiency in me. But, almost before I had completed my first sentence the judge asked me a question. I answered it. But the thread of my argument was gone. Question followed question upon various points of procedure. I gradually found that I had got myself tied up hopelessly in a maze of sections and clauses. In desperation, I put down my papers. I looked up plaintively at the judge and said as humbly as I could. "My Lord, I have come prepared with a particular case, if your Lordship will kindly hear me. I am not come prepared for a general cross-examination." The judge was a kindly, benevolent judge. His face broke into smiles. He sat back in his chair and said in a most encouraging tone, "Certainly, I will listen to you. Please go on."

I did. But I am sorry to say there was not a happy ending. I lost the case.

V. J. ETHIRAJ: It was a difficult case. I did prepare for it well. But self-confidence had not yet become one of my virtues and when I appeared in court it was to pray for an adjournment.

The Cauvery had been in heavy floods; and that was the reason I gave, stating that my client was prevented from attending the court owing to heavy floods in the South. Here again the judge was kind. He granted the adjournment, but before I could say "Thank you, my Lord", my Lord addressed me: "The adjournment prayed for is granted, Mr. Ethiraj, but Kurnool where your client comes from, is in the North and the floods are in the South."

That reminds me of two cases of adjournments granted with ready promptness, the judges being only too eager to oblige.

Justice C., who incidentally possessed the finest sense of humour I have ever known, was approached by the junior of a well-known lawyer with the plea, "My senior, Mr. K., is going to have a baby. I pray your Lordship for an adjournment." "Granted", said my Lord, "an advocate who is capable of performing such a physical feat is entitled to any adjournment."

The next one concerns myself—not producing a baby I mean—but the reason I gave was that I had to go to another court. "Another court?"—asked my Lord with some surprise, "which other court?" "The tennis court", I said. My lord smiled. He remembered my weakness for tennis and he let me go.

P. N. APPUSWAMI: A senior's clerk met me in the court and said, "Z from the mofussil has sent us a 'Vakalat in which your name appears as the junior. Would you sign it?" Of course I did.

We were for the appellants. The paper had been sent to the senior and everything had been done by him. I knew nothing more till the case came up for hearing, and when I met the senior he said, "We shall discuss it in court." But we never had a chance of doing this, for the previous cases were adjourned and ours taken up as the first case in the morning. So the senior argued while I sat mutely by. But the decree of the High Court said, "Having heard the arguments of X and Y (Y being poor me who never addressed a word to that judge) the court decided such and such."

That was the first case I argued. Would you say that I argued it?

V. C. GOPALRATNAM: The judge told me to begin and I immediately started: "My Lord", I began with impressive significance "This is a suit filed by the plaintiffs."

"Yes, yes," said the judge with a smile, "It is always so. They are always filed by the plaintiffs and against the defendants..... Yes, continue!"

"My Lord," I said with a withering look at Mr. Gabaluddin, "the plaintiffs are a big firm of merchants dealing in hardware, cement, etc., etc. They are suing to recover the large sum of over Rs. 10,000|- from the defendants, the price of goods sold." "Yes, yes," said the judge, "I have seen all that—Now, look here, Mr. Gabaluddin, what is your defence—if you have any?

Mr. Gabaluddin said, "My Lord, the written statement....."

"Is a mass of lying rubbish," interjected the judge. "Come on, what is your defence—in one sentence?"

After delivering this judgment, the shrewd old judge turned to me with a charming smile and said, "Now! You have won your first case. Thank you, you did very well!"

V. GOVINDARAJACHARI: I was being harassed by a volley of questions from the Bench. But I had not even a copy of the Civil Procedure Code with me. I appealed to Mr. A once again. But he was as adamant as ever and would not lend me the book. In a few minutes, to my utter discomfiture, Mr. Justice O. came down on me with a thud—"We see, Sir, that you have nothing in your head, but for Heaven's sake at least have the book in your hand, Sir."

I was at my wit's end as to what to do. But I had not to hold on in that predicament for long. To use a military expression very much in vogue now, reinforcements were rushed from other fronts and I had very soon all the papers and books I needed. I made my point, which was a good one, and notwithstanding his first impression which was by no means complimentary to me—of a certain vacancy at the top—Mr. Justice O. ultimately agreed with me and allowed my appeal.

BASHEER AHMAD SAYEED: When the case was actually taken up for trial, the senior was on his feet in another court. Once again I had to plead with the judge for an adjournment, but the reason I gave was not acceptable. The judge wanted me to proceed with the case.

I began to tremble. I had not had the experience of having appeared before his Lordship before and conducting a suit. His Lordship asked me what the suit was about.

"Forgery and fraud, Milord". I said.

"You should have gone to the Police Court", exclaimed Milord, "why are you here?"

A little later he asked me, "Well, what is your complaint."

"The plaint is before your Lordship, your Lordship may read it, was my plaintive reply.

"What are *you* here for", retorted the judge.

I was non-plussed. My friends about me advised me to ask for a "Passover" till the senior arrived. Even this request was promptly refused by the unsympathetic judge. When I was struggling through with the pleadings, the senior arrived and profusely apologised to the judge. I heaved a sigh of relief, and felt that my ordeal was over. I was free. Thereafter I had only to assist my senior.

The suit ended in a compromise.

A. B. V. REDDI: My first client was a poor, ignorant villager. A friend had written to me in advance that I should expect that client on a certain date.

On that day I came early to my chambers and was anxiously expecting his arrival. I took care to see that my table was loaded with law journals and text books. I kept my clerk busy typing a letter to a friend. When the client came I pretended to be deeply engrossed in preparing a case by referring to this book and that. I made him sit for a while without talking to him with a view to creating an impression on him as to how busy I was with heavy work.

The fateful day of judgment came. By the stroke of half-past ten I was in the court, with a bundle in my hand and a pile of books in front of me. The court room was fairly crowded with visitors and fellow practitioners. I was excited and agitated. I was feeling restless and almost nervous.

My turn came. I rose. Hardly a dozen sentences had I spoken when the judge interrupted me and asked me a question of law which I never anticipated and for which I was thorough unprepared. I looked blank. The thread of my argument was broken. In vain did I make an attempt to speak. Thereafter I was hesitant, faulty, wavering. My body began to shiver, my voice quiver. I was perspiring profusely Words utterly failed to come out of my mouth. I felt a sense of choking. I lost control over myself and found that I had sat down It was a miserable performance. I lost the case.

China's "Little Devils"

ORPHANS' HELP IN WAR EFFORT

Liu Chien, Chinese Counsellor of Embassy in Washington, in appealing for funds for United China Relief, declared the other day that part of the money would go for the support of Chinese refugee children.

Some of these orphans are popularly known as "China's little devils" because of their part in the war effort. Under guise of innocent play they spot Japanese troop movements, slip through Japanese lines, and report to Chinese armies.

The children also act as little watchdogs for the co-operative workshops. They guide visiting officials. They collect scrap. Their efforts are tireless. Most of these children are orphans of soldiers. They wear discarded uniforms and they sleep anywhere. American relief funds have established orphanages inside Free China for 30,000 of these children.

Bombing Season

Dr. Liu mentioned that the lifting winter fogs mean that the bombing season will start again and that there will be repeated air raids. Chungking life and work are carried on underground. All offices, workshops and radio stations were removed to caves in the sandstone cliffs in 1937.

Some of the almost insurmountable difficulties in carrying on the war were described by Dr Liu. "Cables weighing several tons arrived at the Burma Road and there were no single trucks capable of transporting them The cables were cut into three sections and arrived at Chungking in 600 parts. Before the cables could be laid, the wires had to be laboriously rejoined."

No Knockout Blow

He told how the Japanese coastal invasion of China in 1937 destroyed or dispossessed 90 per cent of China's modern industries and drove 60,000,000 refugees into the undeveloped interior. This migration caused widespread unemployment and a scarcity of manufactured products. Japan imagined she had delivered a knockout blow, but China's answer is industrial co-operatives.

These are hidden workshops manufacturing munitions and other warfare equipment. Each consists of at least seven workers who have pooled tools and resources. The adjective "vestpocket", which is applied to these workshops, is not intended to belittle the superhuman jobs they perform. They are located everywhere—in peasant huts, underground on Chungking's hotly contested Changsha battle front, as well as on river boats. The American Committee and the Chinese Government provide the necessary funds. The workshops constitute a great wall of economic resistance against Japanese aggression.

Aid To Worthy Ally

Paul V. McNutt, Federal Security Administrator, who appealed for funds with Dr. Liu, said "It is impossible not to admire Chinese heroism, tenacity and dignity under the most trying warfare. For five soul-testing horror-filled years China has blocked the path and upset the plans of the would-be dictators. These brave people have absorbed shocks, suffered tortures, fought famine, battled disease and pestilence. Chinese courage has not wavered in establishing a new and glorious record of human fortitude. All China holds the firm conviction that freedom must survive. Americans will not fail to give China the help she needs."

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A LONDON SCHOOL IN WAR

By GEORGE GODWIN

The handicraft master combines the two functions of the school. He teaches the boys to model with their hands, and at the same time instructs them in aircraft recognition—a useful subject to the boys, all of whom are members of the Air Training Corps, the junior branch of the British Air Force.

To understand the impressive social phenomenon of Peckham Central School, and its significance as an index of the national character, it is essential to say a word about its origin.

For this school, which has to-day over 450 pupils, came into being as a result of this war, as an "emergency school." But it has nothing make-shift o temporary about it, but rather elements of permanence and of prophecy for Britain's future educational system.

In the first days of the war, there was a mass migration of London school children to the spacious safety of the countryside. This was followed by a drift back to the city. By January, 1940 the first policy of closed London schools had to be reversed, and schools reopened.

Many schools were then being used for civil defence purposes or were not equipped with air-raid shelters for the returned children. How was an ordered educational system to be built with a constantly growing number of pupils, an inadequate staff, and shortage of books?

A Juncture

Under these difficult conditions, Peckham Emergency School opened in March 1940. By June there were 600 pupils. They had to be taught in two shifts. Then, in June, came the fall of France and a new large-scale evacuation.

Many children from Peckham were evacuated to Devon, but many remained, and when the air-raids began there were still 400 boys and girls at the emergency school. But the first result of the heavy bombing was a series of wholesale absences.

At this juncture, any chool at all seemed superfluous and the Head Mistress of Peckham, backed by her classless staff, switched at once from education to social service. The school assembly hall became a Londoner's Meals Service restaurant, and Rest Centre Services were organized. Men and women teachers rolled up their sleeves, donned aprons, and set to work cleaning, cooking and serving.

The raids developed and became intensified, and Peckham suffered much. Yet many children remained, and presently began returning to school. From that point, the school became dual in purpose: it had to teach the children who remained to stand up to the air bombardment of the city; but it had, also, to carry on with its war-time social services.

Spirit Of Service

The astonishing part about the phase which next developed is the completeness with which school life was re-established.

For example, that Christmas, when the raids were particularly heavy, Peckham Emergency School held its Christmas festivities, and the children, many of whom had undergone by then terrible experiences, produced "She Stoops to Conquer", which they rehearsed in their air-raid shelters.

These are bare facts, but they are revealing facts also. For, they show character in reaction to disaster and the unusual and unforeseen. They show, too the spirit of service which inspired the Head Mistress, her staff and the children.

Made up of elements, both pupils and teachers, from a number of pre-war schools, and working always in the face of danger and difficulty, the school welded the parts together, and emerged as an integrated institution, with a traditional approach to life.

This is how the Head Mistress herself put it:—

"Here in Peckham something wonderful has been growing during 1941. The children are proving what so many of us so ardently believed: that the spirit of youth is unconquerable and its powers limitless. These gifts can be developed and become fruitful only in an environment which demands sacrifice and service. There must be little moralizing, but a direct, clear-cut appeal to imagination, sympathy and the latent instinct to serve and to be generous".

How can such normal activities as education in national schools be carried on in cities whose functional efficiency and complex organization have been subjected to the ordeal of heavy air attack over long periods?

How can children who have been bombed by night be taught by day?

How can children, the fabric of whose home lives, and often whose homes themselves, have been demolished, act, think, respond and behave like the school children of lands at peace?

Such questions are answered, in part, at least, by what has been achieved in one large London school in a poor and crowded district.

The story of Peckham Central School proves that if war destroys schools it may also result in creation.

Log Books

To-day, every boy and girl in this school holds a position of some kind demanding responsible action. In each Form a Log Book is kept, and in it each representative of the local social and war services writes his or her reports each week.

Each Form has an elected Social Service Committee which studies the Log Book and makes further suggestions for better results. The Log Book then passes to Form Master or Mistress, and last to the Head Mistress herself.

So to-day, while these London children prepare for examinations, they are also busy working for the Borough in which they live.

This work takes many forms. The pupils work on the school allotments, organize salvage collections for the Borough Salvage Scheme, and run a School National Savings Group—persuading those at home to save through the School Group, too. The fruits of this last effort now run into hundreds of pounds, though all the children are from poor homes.

A Discovery

In addition the school has adopted a ship. The Children provide comforts for the seamen,

(Continued on page 21)

Some of the pupils, under the direction of the headmistress, are assisting with correspondence and accounts involved in the running of a meals canteen, undertaken by the school.

After school the headmistress and her staff hold an informal meeting to discuss both functions of the school—the school curriculum and their war work.

BELIEVE IT OR NOT!

The Blast Flicked Away His Life—But Not The Ash From His Cigarette!

By WALDO KELLAR

So old that he was almost dead, and so dirty that he was almost buried, the old beggar used to come, in the small hours of every morning, to the cafe in Dean Street.

The proprietor of the cafe, who was as charitable a man as I ever met, always gave him a parcel of food.

I believe that the food consisted of leavings: bones that still had bits of cutlet clinging to them, and slices of bread and butter only partly eaten.

But the old beggar was profoundly grateful, for he was one of those unhappy men of no known antecedents, who are never seen by daylight, and seem to sprout like strange mushrooms after dark, in the region of the dustbins of the West End.

Nightmarish Night

I mention him first. He, among others, lives to bear witness to the truth of this story.

The police saw what happened that nightmarish night when the bombs fell [illegible] in the West End. A.R.P. workers saw it, but only the old beggar lives to mourn that amiable little cafe proprietor.

He was a Latin of some kind, and he had a goldfish which he kept in a bowl. It seems that he had something of a weakness for goldfish. He always kept at least one, which swam disconsolately in meaningless circles.

From time to time his goldfish died, and then he would shake his head sadly—for he was a man who had sympathy with all God's creatures—and buy another one.

His neighbours know how he used to worry about these goldfish, and how he used to debate whether ants' eggs were really good for them to eat....

This is a story without a plot. It is a story of which neither you nor I will ever know the meaning.

It is an account of one small stroke of an inscrutable providence.

The Raid

Night Raid. The sirens had howled, and were silent; and then, out of a black distance there came a sort of pulse-beat. The bombs began to fall.

The cafe in Dean Street was always open until four or five o'clock in the morning. Strangely enough, it continued to be open after the fantastic incident of the bomb.

It was, I believe, a five-hundred-pound bomb which came down with a hiss and a crash. An empty restaurant next door to the cafe went up in the air in a shower, and down to the ground in rubble.

Those whom it most nearly concerned ran to the spot.

The restaurant was blasted. There was a macabre ruin luridly lit by yellow fire.

But the cafe next door remained untouched. Its windows were unbroken, and its black-out screens undisturbed. For all that the outside of that cafe indicated to the contrary, the bomb might have fallen fifty miles away. Nobody had come to the door. Behind the curtains the lights still burned.

Perfectly Normal Scene

A policeman looked in and saw a perfectly normal scene of the more respectable side of night-life in Soho. The little square glass-topped tables stood in perfect order. The counter, or coffee bar, was undisturbed. The big glass show-case containing cakes and whatever sweets the war had left available, stood, shining in the light of the bulbs.

As usual, there was a drift of blue smoke under the ceiling. The policeman remembers—it is odd how little things like this hit a man's mind in great moments like these—he remembers seeing two flies, engaged in courtship on the unsullied surface of a mirror.

And the cafe was full of people.

This is exactly what he saw:

At the table nearest to the door sat a man and a woman. The man was leaning forward over an untouched cup of coffee, holding the woman's hand.

They were both young. He was dark, small-boned and slender, and in his eyes there was a look of strange anxiety. He was well dressed.

So was the woman. She, also, had not yet drunk her coffee. Her face was sad. Upon a mass of reddish hair, arranged in a kind of well planned unconventionality, there was perched a very small and exquisite black hat. She was dressed in light clothes, which were unruffled.

The policeman asked: "Are you alright?"

Then he looked closer and saw something extraordinary. Between the first and second fingers of the man's free hand there hung something grey and fluffy. It was a bar of cigarette ash. Where the ash met his fingers, there were two blisters.

At Other Tables

He was dead, and so was the woman. Yet that force which had killed them, God knows how, had flicked away their lives with such consummate delicacy that it had not disturbed the ash of the cigarette or the poised cups brimful of coffee.

Nearby sat a man alone. He was wearing his hat which was pushed to the back of his head as if in perplexity. The hand that had pushed it there remained, lightly touching his forehead. He was well dressed, but needed a shave. Clenched tightly in his other fist there were two pennies, and this was all the money they found on him.

Behind him sat again a man and a girl. The girl's eyes were very wide open. She was looking at the man opposite her with an expression of the most wholehearted affection, as if his face was a wonderful book in which she was in the course of reading great and profound secrets.

The Cafe Girl

Yet there were no great and no profound secrets in his face. On the contrary, his thickish lips were curled in an expression of cruelty and triumph. There was something coarse and savage about him, in spite of his carefully pressed striped suit. Before sitting down, he had pulled up the legs of his trousers in order to preserve the knife-edge creases in them, and so he was displaying a good deal of lavender-coloured sock.

Against the opposite wall, half-sitting and half-leaning, there reclined a woman. Her appearance left no doubt as to her means of livelihood. Her clothes were at once cheap and sensational; she was past her first youth, yet too youthfully dressed. She must have tried very hard to retain an appearance of juvenility; perhaps, in half-light she succeeded in maintaining that appearance.

Message Of Doom?

Between her lips, there was a cigarette, unlit. Her right hand held a little mechanical lighter of white metal. She looked tired. Her eyes were half open, but the rest of her face looked asleep, and upon the bar at her elbow there stood a cup containing the dregs of tea—a pattern of tea leaves which, perhaps, some fortune-teller might have interpreted as a message of doom, because she, too was dead.

Further back, at another table, there sat two very old men. One of them was a Greek. His left hand, still beautifully shaped and meticulously clean, was holding a little piece of turned wood. It was a pawn in a chess game. He had the white pieces.

The game had been going on for a long time. It had been a desperate struggle. Neither of the old men could have been very skilful players. (Or, can they have been masters?)

The old Greek had been on the very verge of his winning move, when the angel of death flapped his wings.

His opponent had an air of bewilderment and frustration. His game was lost.

There were other customers in the cafe, but they also were all dead. They had died suddenly and, unmistakably, in perfect peace.

The Goldfish

The waitress had snatched that moment to sit down behind the bar, upon a kind of hinged stool fixed to the wall. She sat with her chin on her left hand; dead. In her eyes there was a look of weary contemplation and in her left hand a teacloth

Only one [illegible] the floor, and that was the amiable little proprietor of the [illegible]. He had been on his way to the counter when the blast struck. His face was composed in a little professional smile of welcome—his invariable expression; an affected smile, behind which there was always a little spark of real affability that shone through him like light breaking through a crack in a mask.

Only one thing in that place remained alive. It was the goldfish!

Mysterious Power

As the policeman, who felt that he was in the presence of something great and terrible, backed to the door, the old beggar arrived. When he heard that his benefactor was dead, he said nothing at all, but shrugged a ragged shoulder and shuffled away in the direction of Wardour Street.

There was a night. There were people obedient to their unknown destinies, met in this place. Then the bomb fell. One of those mysterious waves of power that come, somethimes, from the blast of high explosive killed them without disturbing them. And the goldfish, whose life-span could never have been more than a breath, survived.

You must work out the reason for yourself. But I do not think that you will be able to, because this is one of those true stories that are beyond the comprehension of man.

This macabre story reproduced from "John Bull" presents a striking illustration of the maxim "Truth is stranger than fiction".

SONGS OF FREEDOM

THE PEOPLE'S ANTHEM

When wilt Thou save the people?
O God of mercy! when?
Not kings and lords, but nations!
Not thrones and crowns, but men!
Flowers of Thy heart, O God, are they;
Let them not pass, like weeds away—
Their heritage a sunless day!
God save the people!
Shall crime bring crime for ever,
Strength aiding still the strong?
Is it Thy will, O Father,
That man shall toil for wrong?
"No!" say Thy mountains; "No!" Thy skies;
"Man's clouded sun shall brightly rise,
And songs be heard instead of sighs!"
God save the people!
When wilt Thou save the people?
O God of mercy! when?
The people, Lord, the people!
Not thrones and crowns, but men!
God save the people! Thine they are,
Thy children, as Thine angels fair;
Save from bondage and despair!
God save the people!

—EBENEZER ELLIOTT.

(From "National Anthems and Other Songs of Freedom", edited by Mr. R. K. Prabhu, "The Bombay Chronicle", Bombay).

RUSSIA'S MOST FAMOUS DIPLOMAT

The Complex Personality Of M. Litvinoff

Nineteen years ago, on the basis of a false report, Maxim Litvinoff, the Assistant People's Commissar of Foreign Affairs of the U.S.S.R., drafted a cable to the United States Government saying that he was delighted to hear that the United States was prepared to discuss formal recognition of the U.S.S.R.

Two days later he received a cable from Secretary of States Charles Evans Hughes stating: "There is no reason for negotiations."

The snub did not annoy Maxim Litvinoff, who was boasting to his friends at that time that he had been snubbed by every diplomat in Europe above the rank of First Secretary.

"Time will solve our problems", he said. "Soviet Russia cannot be conjured away. The U.S.S.R. is a fact that cannot be made to disappear by the incantations, abuse and resolutions of those who still believe in magic. If there is to be any security we must take our place in the community of nations."

Since then, Maxim Litvinoff has proved to be that unique thing, a diplomat both consistent and right. Disbelieved by the world, ignored, ridiculed, repudiated by his own government and finally restored when events proved the wisdom of his predictions, he has now returned to Washington not only as the respected representative of a major power but as the most powerful of the belligerent Ambassadors now in Washington.

M. Litvinoff's technique is simple. He is devastating in his frankness. He admits that he operates selfishly for the best interests of his own country and distrusts any other diplomat or statesman who does not. He is a persistent and logical negotiator whose record and methods Washington has at last admitted it likes.

The Ambassador arrived here the day Japan attacked Pearl Harbour, and the first thing everybody wanted to know was what Russia was going to do in the Far East Would she fight Japan, or would she allow us to use bases from which to bomb Japan?

Astute Reply

M. Litvinoff didn't duck the question, difficult though it was. "It must now be plain even to those who are, politically speaking, babes or blind," he said, "that all that is going on now is the result of a vast conspiracy by a handful of international gangsters calling themselves Axis powers...Hitler's allies, without Hitler, would no longer constitute a grave danger and could be polished off without much trouble.....Therefore, we intend to beat back and smash up the hordes of Hitler till they are completely destroyed.....We should be rendering our allies and the common cause poor service did we for a moment relax our efforts in this direction just now."

Thus he made it clear to the Allies that they should not count on too much from Russia in the Far East, but at the same time he gave no comfort to the Japanese Government.

The Maxim Litvinoff who now resides in the Soviet's ostentatious embassy on Sixteenth Street is so round and jolly, so suave and persuasive, so capitalistic in appearance that it is hard for people to remember now that he was the back-stairs pal of Lenin, and the best gun-runner in the revolution, writes James B Reston in "New York Times Magazine."

It is, however, the same Litvinoff, alias Papasha, alias Finkelstein, alias Litvinoff Harrison, alias Felike, alias David Mordecai, alias Luvinye, alias M. G. Harrison, alias Gustav Graf. The son of a bank clerk in Polish Russia, his life has been a compound of enough poverty, intrigue and personal and political triumph to merit a special chapter in the history of this unhappy century.

He is, of course, much mellower now than he was in the old days—a passionate admirer of Beethoven and Bach, Henry James, Thackeray, Jane Austen and Anthony Trollope, an avid reader of newspapers from all over the world, a walker of prodigious capacity, a dog-lover, an expert competitor at chess and bridge, a crossword-puzzle fan who wants to know why we make our crosswords so simple, an outrageously sentimental grandfather and given to wearing even such bourgeois articles as morning coats and evening jackets and ribbons on his specs. He lives in an embassy that is Czarist Russia's idea of what an embassy should be. And he and his wife like it about as well as they like most things that are remindful of Czarist Russia.

The Embassy

With its seventy-odd rooms full of an astonishing collection of French, Russian and English furniture, it overwhelms the Litvinoffs, who don't feel any great necessity for a kitchen on every floor and who wander through its vast rooms and complicated halls with only a vague idea of where they are.

An enormous chateau of the Louis XV type, it was built originally by Hattie Sanger Pullman who fitted it out with a great reception room across the front of the second floor a huge ballroom which reached through a conservatory, an oak-paneled banqueting hall and a variety of drawing, sitting and waiting room that would baffle anybody but a French architect.

While George Bakhmeteff, Czar Nicholas II's last Ambassador, occupied it, it was one of the great social centres of the capital, but it declined during the illstarred Kerensky regime and was closed entirely for fifteen years before Litvinoff himself came over in 1933 and arranged our recognition of the Soviet regime.

At that time it was planned to redecorate the embassy to conform to the Soviet's idea of the simple life, but the Pullman mansion just wouldn't conform to simplicity.

Besides, the Soviets had a lot of booty from the Czarist palaces which they decided they might as well use in the embassy. Paintings by Kustodieff, Aiwozowsky, Rerick and others were brought over from Russia; priceless oriental rugs were laid on the floors; silver candelabra, still bearing the imperial monogram, were hoisted here and there under the direction of Eugene Schoen, the New York decorator, who managed to include at the end a few hammers and sickles and a wonderful blood-red carpet in the front hall just to remind the curious of the change in ownership.

Master Of Languages

But the lavish trimmings of such an embassy life have not made Litvinoff go soft. He is still the same uncompromising fighter he was in his early days, a vigorous and eminently blunt customer with a conviction that the selfish nationalistic world is going to hell and a genius for expressing his convictions in the most graphic way.

In his career the Ambassador has learned to speak English, German and French as well as Russian. In his first press conference he inserted at every opportunity all the American slang phrases that fitted the occasion. The Red Army, he assured the reporters, was definitely not "washed out" but would be around for a long time and in the end would probably "settle Hitler's hash." Hitler's allies, without Hitler, could easily, he predicted be "polished off." Furthermore, he added, we should all realise we are "all in the same boat," fighting against these "gangsters."

It has been a long row to hoe for Maxim Litvinoff, reaching back more than two decades. In the early nineteen twenties, George V. Tchicherin, Commissar for Foreign Affairs, and Litvinoff, his assistant, set out to do two main things: first, to make the rest of the world recognize Soviet Russia, and, second, to prevent any combination of nations from rising against Russia before she was strong enough to complete her industrialization and be able to defend herself.

In the pursuit of this policy rebuffs did not deter Litvinoff from his central task, but he did not forget them, and when the U.S.S.R. was finally admitted to the League of Nations and the other international conferences he missed no opportunity to deflate and to ridicule those major powers which in his view were talking in favour of certain principles and acting in an entirely contrary way.

Maxim Litvinoff's interest in and knowledge of the Western powers is partly due to the fact that during his revolutionary days he was constantly escaping to the west and partly to the fact that during his long exile. in England he married a remarkable English woman, Miss Ivy Low, daughter of Sir Sidney Low.

Early Career

Born in 1876 in Bialystok, in part of what was Poland before the present war, Litvinoff first became interested in the working-class movement when, at 18 he entered the Czarist army. In 1898 he joined the Russian Social Democrat Labour party and operated a secret printing plant which helped put out Lenin's paper Iskra. The result of these activities was that he landed in the Lukyanovsky jail preliminary to being shipped to Siberia on a five-year sentence. In August of 1902. however, he escaped and fled to Zurich—in the first of his exiles in the west.

He met Lenin in 1903 and showed up at Lenin's apartment in London the following year, when the leader of the revolutionary movement was looking for recruits As a result of this contact, he was put in charge of running guns and revolutionary literature into Russia, a task which he accomplished so well that Lenin wrote: As long as Papasha (Litvinoff) is there, we shall have transport. Have him take energetic measures to find a successor in case anything should happen to him."

When the revolution of 1905 collapsed, Litvinoff gave up gun-running for a time and founded with Maxim Gorky the newspaper Novaya Zhizn (New Life), the first legally published Bolshevist paper in Russia, but later he drifted south to the Caucasus and met Stalin, with whom he schemed to get money to carry on the revolutionary work.

Directly or indirectly he was implicated with Stalin in a charge

M. Litvinoff

of obtaining and marketing in Paris money stolen from Czarist convoys and a bank at Tiflis. Whatever the facts of the case, he was arrested in Paris, then released on condition that he leave France at once.

In 1908 he went to England where for ten years he lived alongside Lenin and worked in turn as a publisher's clerk, architectural draftsman, reporter and travelling salesman. For a time he was purchasing agent for a firm of German munitions makers and he even fooled the White Russians into paying him for false information about the Reds living abroad.

A Success

On October 26, 1917, the day after the decisive revolt in Petrograd that determined the successful issue of the October revolution, the Council of People's Commissars appointed him first Soviet Ambassador to London. He was not, however, recognised by the British Government, which arrested and deported him shortly thereafter.

He took up the fight against Hitler soon after the Nazis came to power. With astonishing accuracy, he warned the world not only of the precise meaning of the Nazi movement but also of the diplomatic, military and fifth column tactics they would use to attain their ends. His advice was not taken, however, and he was finally repudiated even by his own government, which in 1939, adopted the very tactics of appeasement which Litvinoff had warned would bring disaster.

Now, as Ambassador M. Litvinoff is clearly glad to be back in the international field, though he has regrets about leaving Russia, where his 24-year-old son, Mischa, is in the aviation academy learning to be a pilot and his 23-year-old daughter, Tania, is studying art.

He has been simple and direct in his treatment not only of our officials but of those members of the diplomatic corps whom he has had time to see. Outside of his long morning coat he has made few obvious concessions to normal diplomatic practice. He has had very little time for social affairs and has spent most of his time at his desk under the portrait of Lenin, trying to get his important mission off to a good start. The general impression in Washington is that he has succeeded in this objective.

TIME FORGOT BUT BOMBS DID NOT...

Strange Island Of New Guinea

By A. SUBHA RAO

New Guinea is in the news owing to the ding-dong battles that are going on there between the Allied and Japanese a'r forces.

On a large map this island looks small enough, although other islands east of Singapore are large. Yet how many suspect that New Guinea is really larger—certainly longer than Borneo or Sumatra even. In length from East to West, it is about 1,500 miles, nearly three quarters of the length of our India! No wonder, this island has not been thoroughly explored. On any map of New Guinea, you will find the large interior is bare of detail, and even marked "unexplored territory."

Australian, Dutch, British!

New Guinea consists of three parts, half of it marked Dutch-New Guinea while the other half separated into "British Mandated Territory" and Papua. Papua belongs for a long time in history to Australia while the northern territory, British New Guinea, was mandated to Britain after the last war, when all German Colonies were distributed under allied mandates. So, this quarter had formerly belonged to the Kaiser Government.

A gold prospector describing the island graphically says:

"It is one of the most rugged countries in the world, with climate and topography both combining to keep the white man out. Take Switzerland and drop it down into the southern ocean near the equator, overspread its peaks and gorges with the rank growth of tropical vegetation, put a wide barrier of malarial swamps to guard its borders, pollute it with tropical diseases, and malignant assortment of poisonous snakes and insects of variety and you have a good idea why New Guinea has remained one of the last spots on this planet to be explored and mapped."

No wonder he calls this the island at the entrance to the Gulf of Carpentaria, and not far from the mainland of Australia, "The land that time forgot."

Gold Rush

It is also least suspected that there are very high mountains in the island, almost in the centre of New Guinea. They are the high Mt. Leaty which has been computed to be of 14,300 ft. above sea and another peak 13,000 ft. above sea level called Mt. Daniel. These mountains were called Mt. Wilhel and Mt. Herbert respectively by Germans and Kubor and Kubangama by the islanders. There is another range called Hagen with Mt. Hagen reaching upto 13, 120 feet.

Exploration of the island took place comparatively recently and that since 1930, when some one discovering gold streaks, there started a gold-fever and gold rush, most of the territory being crossed not by topographical expeditions but by adventurers who went to get-rich-quick or who lent themselves out to gold-prospecting companies in Australia.

But the expeditions could not be carried on foot, since each village in the interior was independent and fought wars with neighbouring villages and many Europeans succumbed to malaria, blackwater or yellow fever or were poisoned by snakes or eaten up by crocodiles in the rivers.

So, enterprising, life-risking gold-hunters could only take chance with the aid of aeroplanes from the coast, and thus a large number of planes were chartered from time to time by the prospectors. But there were no landing places ready. So the prospectors went in parties on foot along trackless fields and slopes, prepared the landing places and gave signals to the planes to come down by burning bushes and raising smoke to indicate the grounds. Even food had to be carried from Australia and from the coastal towns of the island at exorbitant rates. A trip of a few minutes by the plane cost as much as £150 and 2 sh. per pound of freight owing to the risks of landing.

Yet planes were chartered and flown a few years before this war began and now bombing planes are the only ones flown over there. We hear in the news of war in New Guinea the names of Rabaul, New Britain, Salamaua Lae and Port Moresby. These were exactly the starting points of gold prospectors between 1930 and 1935.

"Fire Spears"

New Guinea has no big animals, the greatest size being the wild pig. The natives who saw the horses for the first time called them "great pigs" And they called guns "fire spears"! But New Guinea is a paradise of birds of large variety, chief among them being the great crested Goura pigeon, the gaily coloured coccatoo, the fantastically beautiful 'bird of paradise' and Cassowary. Early in the morning, every day they all hold their convention and concerts at every spot. The air is alive with the rustle of wings and flashes of brilliant plumage and the whole dripping forest resounds with a medley of birds notes—just because the good Lord surely did not intend New Guinea to be walked over.

The original inhabitants, called Kanakas, throughout the South Seas, are not without the rudiments of agriculture. Some of their villages are very well-cultivated. Since they are so often in fight with the neighbouring villages, it is rarely that they die a natural death. Thus the population is kept low and sufficiently fed. They do not know trade—and very often refuse to sell anything. But they like adornments such as cowries, bones and dog's teeth to which they attribute magical properties. The Europeans when they go inland take shells and cowries by presenting which they get counter presents. For three or four cowries, they are ready to work a whole day. While the Europeans want gold, the original inhabitants do not care for the metal but wash it for them in return for 3 or 4 cowries per day. They cultivate chiefly yam, taro and sweet potatoes. Casuarma, bananas and sugarcane grow abundantly.

They know how to chisel axes from stones, since these are their war weapons. They fight with arrows and spears from a distance. They make holes in their noses and put a piece of bone or bamboo sticks in them. They know also how to construct cantilever bridges out of shrubs and vine. The women in some villages cut their fingers, one for each husband dead or dead son. Otherwise they are not supposed to pay respect for the dead. So there are many women who have lost all their fingers.

As regards gold washing itself, it was considered a good recompense if six grains of gold could be got out of dish or was considered profitable to obtain 3 grains to a cubic yard. In Bina Bina for example, the gold mining company offered £10,000 to a prospector for spot subject of 6 month's option during which further tests were to be made. Many a prospector was ruined by the high expenses involved or by selling away the rights to companies who could give better terms by using machinery than he could obtain by working on his own hook without sufficient capital. But the terms were such that a company could back out at any time it was not profitable. Only the depression which started meanwhile and the prices of gold rising up owing to many countries falling off the gold standard revived to some extent gold prospecting.—India Press Service.

Role Of High-Octane In Air War

MAGIC FUEL WHICH MAY MAKE ALL THE DIFFERENCE

"The struggle for air supremacy in this war may be won by octane numbers," says Harland Manchester in "Harper's Magazine." Petrol taken from Germn planes averages 87, and Japan's supply of high-octane fuel is limited. British and American planes have an ample supply of 100-octane fuel. Only a few years ago fuel of this grade was so rare that samples cost dol. 30 a gallon. Now the United States Government is buying it in tank-car lots and plans are under way to increase production to 5,000,000 gallons a day.

The extra octane numbers may give the British or American pilot one-third more power from his fuel than his opponent has. This means that his ground take-off distance is cut by one-fifth, that he can climb faster out of anti-aircraft fire, and that he can fly higher than an enemy plane of the same weight. One hundred-octane petrol reduces the fuel load of a bomber so that it can carry more bombs or increase its flying range. To match this, the Germans have reduced the weight of armament on many planes, thus making them easier prey.

Discovered 20 Years Ago

This magic fuel was discovered by Dr. Thomas Midgley, Jr., 20 years ago. He found by mixing petrol with tetra-ethyl lead and bromine that not only was the knock removed from an engine and the performance greatly improved, but also that the consumption of fuel was considerably lowered. It was suitable moreover, for use in high-compression engines.

Thus the race between new motors and new fuels began. The Ethyl Gasoline Corporation, which had been formed to market the anti-knock fluid worked out an "octane scale" to measure the anti-knock quality of petrols pegging the worst-knocking fuel at zero, and giving to a rare fuel that existed at that time only in the laboratories the perfect mark of 100.

There are two ways of making better petrol: by adding something to it and by chemically rebuilding the fuel itself. Because of a health hazard, there is a limit to the amount of lead that can be added to automobile fuel; there is no better petrol by the chemist. High-octane rating can be built into petrol by passing the vaporized fuel through fuller's earth and changing its molecular structure. The rating can also be increased by means of improved cracking processes.

Possibilities Of "Triptane"

Superfluids now being made in laboratories in eyedropper quantities may smash all present standards of motor performance. One, called "triptane" is said to give 50 per cent more power than the best aviation petrol. Chemists are looking for a cheaper method of manufacturing it. When they find it, triptane may have a brilliant career.

One hundred-octane fuel is no longer at the head of the list, for experts have already produced a superior quality. When we win this war and petrol rationing is no longer necessary, the motorist may find that he does not require the quantity of petrol he did before. Tests conducted in Detroit with a rare fuel somewhere above the 100 mark indicate that if your car is giving you 18 miles per gallon, for example, this superfuel would boost the mileage to almost 30, with better hill performance, pickup, and lower cost. Technical men generally agree that in every gallon of petrol there is a theoretical 250 miles of travel, and this energy is rapidly being tapped.

MAKING THE BRITISH SOLDIER TOUGH

There seems to be an unofficial competition among the Commands at the moment to produce the toughest "toughening course" and they are all intent on turning soldiers into supermen.

Some of the courses are astonishing and I have just seen one they put the men through at a Southern Command weapons training school, writes a special correspondent of the "Daily Herald". Here is what the soldiers had to do without even a pause for a deep breath:

Swim 75 yards across a reservoir in fighting order with rifles; climb out up a 20-foot wall; scramble through thick hedges, vault over fences and crawl through barbed-wire entanglements; walk on a narrow plank across a tank trap filled with barbed wire; crawl through shell holes; jump six feet on to a hard road surface; climb a miniature mountain at the double; have a "mad minute" bayoneting dummies; spring into a quarry, and fire five rounds at a target; finish by climbing 60 feet up a sheer rock.

Another item on the school's curriculum is the confidence test. For this 50 soldiers march in line across open ground while marksmen fire live ammunition so that the bullets land just in front of them or just behind them, or sail over their heads. Grenades are also hurled and an officer accompanying the marchers throws about sticks of gelignite and gun cotton. Most men become confident in a remarkably short time.

BOOKS AND THEIR AUTHORS

'We Shall Not Stoop...'!

Spirit Of Freedom Inspires China's Wartime Literature

S. I. Hsiung, the author of this brilliant article, is a distinguished Chinese man of letters who is as well known in Britain and U. S. A. as in his own country.

By S. I. HSIUNG

It is well-known that we Chinese people are ardent lovers of peace and have the reputation of being masters of compromise.

A famous Chinese general once asked his younger brother what he would do if somebody were to spit in his face. The young man replied that he would calmly wipe it away himself and say nothing about it. But the General forbade him to do that. His advice was that such an inconsiderate gesture would surely infuriate the man who took the trouble to spit. It would be much better to let his face dry by itself so as not to hurt the man's feelings.

Such being the attitude of our soldiers, our men of letters are naturally even more against war. In our literature, therefore, there is much more writing against war than in praise of it. For thousands of years our government has been almost entirely in the hands of literary men. That may sound queer, but our Prime Ministers and other cabinet ministers all have to be good scholars who have passed all the State examinations in literature and history.

"For Evil, Return Justice"

Their distinction has been won because of the good style of their prose writing, because they were good poets and had a profound knowledge of history. While we have such peace-loving people in our government, we have, on the other hand, very quarrelsome neighbours. In olden times we had to defend ourselves against incessant invasions from the north and west by the Huns, and now from the beginning of the present century we have had to defend ourselves against the determined attacks of Japan.

While we do not like any war of an aggressive nature, we do not hesitate to assert ourselves in defence. Confucius, our greatest teacher, did not teach us to let our faces dry by themselves. Neither did he think it sufficient to wipe away the spit. He said in the 'Four Books', our classics: 'For good, return good; for evil, Justice!' I suppose he would sanction the action of spitting back.

One of our earliest pieces of war literature was a song by the founder of the Han Dynasty, Emperor Kao or 'Han Kao Tzu' of the second century B.C. His 'Song of the Great Wind' will give you an example of our sole desire to maintain peace in the world.

Here is my translation of it:—

The Great Wind blows, and the clouds fly away.
I come back to my native village after having restored peace within the seven seas.
Would that I could find brave soldiers to keep watch over the four corners of the earth.

Appeasement Never Works

He had a very busy time during his reign and the Huns were a constant danger. In order to maintain peace with those barbarians, he decided to offer a royal princess in marriage to one of the Hun chieftains. Perhaps this is the first instance of the policy of appeasement in the world. But it was as true in those ancient times as it is now that appeasement never works. It only increases the appetite of the aggressor. In the time of this Emperor's great grandsons, after further appeasement policy had failed, we were forced to defend ourselves in arms. The Huns were defeated by our great General Ho, of whom our greatest poet, Tu Fu, wrote a poem. This is my translation of it:—

In the morning, the soldiers left their camps outside the East Gate,
In the evening, they reached the Bridge of Hoyang.
The setting sun shone on the big standard,
And the horses neighed in the cold wind.
Ten thousand tents were stretched on the desert,
And all the men in the ranks were ready.
In mid-sky hung the disc of the bright moon,
Through all the silent night the atmosphere was tense,
The sorrowful horn was occasionally sounded,
And our men were grim with determination, but not proud.
May I ask who was the commander-in-chief?
Certainly, it was that most brilliant General Ho!

Not only did this great General Ho drive away the Huns, but the Emperor established communication with the Western Regions and offered a most ceremonious sacrifice to Heaven, not in his capital, but in a special pavilion outside the Great Wall. He also took Korea under his protection.

"My Home Is On The Sungari"

Our present war with Japan, like the conflict which has just broken out between Japan and the Western Democracies, is a one-sided quarrel carefully planned by Japan only. We wish to live at peace with Japan, just as the American and British people do. When Manchuria was invaded and occupied by Japan we still did not want to fight, but hoped to settle the matter by negotiation. Many poems and plays had been written about this invasion, but the most representative and also the most popular piece of work is a song said to have been written by an unknown soldier of the North East army. It is called 'The Song of An Exiled Soldier.' The first two stanzas run thus:—

My home is on the Sungari
Where there are wood and coal
And countless treasures
Hidden in the hills and valleys.
My home is on the Sungari
Where there are my brothers
And old parents
White-haired and sorrow-stricken.

In short, the literature of that period represented the suppressed grief of the entire nation. We knew we wanted vengeance, but the time was not yet ripe.

"Like The Fair Wind Of May"

Now, on the outbreak of the extensive war in central and southern China, all the literary men in China could be said to be 'throwing away their pens and joining the army.' I was in Shanghai when that city was treacherously attacked by the Japanese on Friday, August 13, 1937. I was hoping to organise a company of Chinese actors in the production of my version of "The Western Chamber." But like all my fellow authors, I had to give up literary work for the time being.

During the first few months of the war it could be said that no literature of any importance was produced. But as China settled down for a long period of defence war literature began to pour out in great quantities. Authors who had joined the army, or were working in other ways for the war, sent their contributions to the publishers whenever they could find a spare moment. And despite difficulties in getting paper and ink as the war drags on our publishers find that the wartime literary output is even bigger than that of peacetime.

The feelings of our people are no longer suppressed. They find that they now have greater liberty, greater strength than before. Perhaps if I quote a short passage from one of our great modern authors it will explain that atmosphere to you. It is a selection from a long epic which is to be in ten thousand lines, and which is still being written. The author is Lao Sa, or Shu Sa Yu as he is known by his friends in this country.

I translate this as follows:—

We'll wipe away and sweep away all our forces in the battlefields all over the earth,
And we'll get victory, glory, peace and freedom.
We'll not hurry, we'll not rush,
We'll not stoop and we'll not be proud.
But we believe, we have the experience and the courage.
Like the fair wind of May, calm and healthy,
We'll send the fragrant flowers of victory to the Battlefield.

Famous Sanskrit Drama Translated In Urdu

"SHAKUNTALA", an Urdu translation directly from Sanskrit, by Dr. Akhtar Husain Raipuri, Published by Anjuman Taraqqi-e-Urdu, Delhi.

During the last few years the Anjuman-i-Taraqqi-e-Urdu has rendered valuable service to Urdu language and literature. This institution has undertaken the task of translating the world's best literature in Urdu, and the first effort in this direction is the translation of a classicl masterpiece of our own country—"Shakuntala" by Kalidas.

This reputed Sanskrit drama, which received the highest possible tribute from Goethe has been translated into Urdu by Dr. Akhtar Husain Raipuri directly from Sanskrit. The translator is fully qualified to do this work, for, while Urdu is his mother tongue, he has received the degree of 'Sahitya Alankar' for his deep knowledge of Sanskrit. So he has reasons to be confident of his grounds. But the scholar-translator is also—and rightly—conscious of the difficulties which confront him. He had no other Urdu translation before him which could give him some guidance. His effort was that of a pioneer, for excepting the English version of Sir William Jones he had no other translation at his disposal for comparison. In the introduction to the book he suggests these difficulties rather humorously, but not lightly. He says: "I had to translate directly from Sanskrit. Sanskrit and Urdu are as apart in their natures as a Pandit from Malwa and a Mirza from Lucknow". Moreover Kalidas was a master of compact and compressed expression—a fact in itself sufficient to discourage any translator from undertaking the task.

With all these limitations the translator has been quite honest in his work—at times more honest than he should have been. This honesty is not inspired by the motive of outdoing Kalidas in beautiful expression. If here and there the translator has taken some liberties, it is due to the fact that he had before him a rigid principle: viz., 'what should have been the nature of the drama if it were originally written in Urdu?"

The original is more known for its poetry than its drama. The translator has mostly rendered the poetic dialogues in prose. But the poetic spirit and atmosphere of the theme pervades the translated version from the beginning to the end.

K. M. A.

GRIHINI-BHUSHAN by Girija Shankar, pp. 159, price eight annas.

This is a very good book for the ladies who have entered the 'Grihasthashram'. The girls of advanced age also will find it very useful. Some of the subjects dealt with are: Sacrifice for the husband, beauty, the art of colouring the clothes, of washing, of cleanliness, the care of children, good cooking, exercise etc. This book deserves to be presented to every newly married Hindi-knowing girl.

HINDI BOOKS

"PADMA VANA", by Padum Lal Punnalal Bakhshi . pp. 151, price annas twelve.

This book contains a collection of the literary and critical essays written by the learned writer, published in a book form for the first time. The publishers have done a great service to the Hindi Literature by publishing these essays. The writer has made his name as a great literary critic and these essays will be both interesting and instructive, for the scholars as well as the laymen. Some of the subjects dealt with in these fifteen essays are "Literature and Language", "Literature and Religion" discourses of the saints, devotional poets, modern Hindi literature, 'Vraja' Literature, Old and New Touch-stone of poetry, etc.

SAT INQILABI ITWAR, (In three parts), by Raiman Sender, translated by Narayan Swarup Mathur, published by The Saraswati Press, Banares, pp. 538, edition 1941, Price, Rs. 1/8.

This book is a translation of "The Seven Red Sundays" which has acquired an international fame. It contains an account of the history of the political revolution in Spain. In this story the leaders of the Revolution close their eyes to all the aspects of the Capitalism and thus lead the Labourers through the pools of blood. The women also have played an important part in bringing about the success of the movement. The translation has been made with great care and the book reads like an original work. The publishers have added a very interesting book, at a very little cost, to the fiction-literature of Hindi.

TRUE STORY

By GERALD KERSCH

They Called Her 'Yank'

Evening . . . the Naffy begins to swim in tobacco-smoke; tattered blue veils of it float under the light-bulbs. A gathering mutter of noise heralds the rush-hour.

Men in battle-dress, service-dress, and canvas, drop tired bodies into vacant chairs.

At the back of the huge hut a recruit is pounding out 'Down Mexico Way' on the piano. Beside him, two others, who are in agreement about everything on earth, except the words, try to sing.

A girl by the vast tea-urn is struggling to cope with a growing crowd of soldiers; she hands out cups as quickly as you or I could deal cards.

About five girls run this enormous counter. They hold it like a wild frontier, dispensing tea and cake, bread and pies, bootlaces, blacking, notepaper, weak beer, cigarettes, dusters, and a hundred other little commodities that private soldiers have to buy.

Cups, saucers, and plates accumulate on the tables, thick and inevitable as autumn leaves. One of the girls collects them, bobbing and weaving through the crowd with a box heavy with crockery.

As she passes, heads bob up like piano-hammers, and you can hear a running fire of greeting . . . . 'Hiya, Yank!' . . . . 'Watcher, Yank!' . . . 'Good ole Yank!'

She shows her teeth, white as peeled almonds, in a great infectious grin. She gathers the crockery, throwing back answers over the shoulder.

One boy, parodying something he heard in a Wild West film, shouts: 'My name's Elizabeth, but they call me Yank! I can run faster backwards than an antelope can run forrards, *and when I'm mad I'm a one-man wave o' destruction!*'

Run!' says somebody else. 'I wouldn't like to have to chase you, Yank.'

Another remarks: *'Yank! You can chase me if you like; I won't run very fast.'*

Laughter. The girl they call 'Yank' says: 'Are you men, or grown-up kids?' She speaks with a transatlantic accent. She comes from Canada. And they make a joke of her running. It has become a kind of legend in one of the training camps of England. They saw her run only eighty yards. But no man or woman who witnessed it will ever forget that run.

Soldiers, home from the war, talking of battle, murder, and sudden death, will tell the tale of it to their children.

In something less than ten seconds, Elizabeth, the Canadian Naffy-girl, ran to immortality.

In that brief time she became one of the heroines of this war.

* * *

Elizabeth's great-grandfather left England in the 1820's. He thought himself lucky to be able to get away. Britannia wasn't always a good mother to her children.

He couldn't get a living here, and so, in common with many other far-seeing working-men, took it into his head to sail beyond the sunset.

Yet, the Mother Country has had better children than she has sometimes deserved.

He settled on the land, married the daughter of a Scots farmer, and reared a family. You had to be a man to break all your ties and make a new life in what used to be a wilderness a hundred-odd years ago.

The family kept to the land. They are there still, solidly prosperous farmers. Of them all, only Elizabeth's father emigrated to town and went into business. He also prospered, by virtue of the family traits of cool-headedness, calm nerve, and integrity. He married an Irish girl.

Elizabeth is rather proud of the fact that in her veins run the bloods of England, Ireland, Scotland, and Wales. Through all those years her family never wavered in its devotion to Britain.

When news of the outbreak of the war for democracy came, thick and black, on the headlines, her two brothers leapt out of civil life with the joyous yells of boys let out of school and joined the R. A. F.

Elizabeth, having completed her education, was, to quote her own words, 'doing exactly nothing in a job which meant less than nothing.' In point of fact she was a secretary.

She announced her intention of coming to England in order to do something to help in the business of winning the war. This is how she puts it: 'It seemed to me that this was going to be the greatest event in the history of the whole world. I couldn't bear to be left out of it. I just had to be in the centre of it—helping if possible. I told Daddy I was going. He said I was crazy, but I told him that, crazy or not, I was going away. He forbade me to go. You see, he was quite willing that my brothers should go: it's a man's duty, he said, to fight for his flag. But what could a girl do? That, I said, is exactly what I'm going to find out. He saw it was no use arguing with me once I'd made my mind up, so he gave me his blessing and let me go.'

It's strange. The same spirit of combat and adventure that took her great-grandfather from England to Canada brought Elizabeth from Canada to England.

It is also strange—considering the tangled skein of human destiny—when you think how, but for Elizabeth, who came three or four thousand miles on the off-chance of war work, there would be deep mourning in an English home and another dirty atrocity tale to tell against the beasts that raven under the banner of the crooked cross.

Elizabeth went to work in a Naffy. She was anxious simply to serve in whatever capacity she might be useful. She took one of the hardest, least-paid, most thankless and ignored jobs in the war—labour in a Navy, Army and Air Force Institute canteen, which amounts to domestic drudgery under something like military discipline.

She went to one of our training camps. It is characteristic of Elizabeth that, whatever her hand finds to do, she does with all her might.

She went into dish-washing as if (to quote one of her fellow-workers) 'she expected to find a five-pound note under the grease on every plate.'

The Naffy: a drab and dusty training-camp. Fate sets the stage for heroism in the unlikeliest ways.

* * *

The Training Camp sprawls over a large tract of ground in one of the Home Counties. Recruits go there to be hammered into shape. This is the tempering-place of the iron men of the front-line regiments.

Beyond the huts where the men sleep there are little red houses, living-quarters for resident N. C. O.s and their families. The living-quarters have their own air-raid shelters.

Now, in this camp air raids are, as it were, exploited for training purposes. When an Alert sounds, recruits are taught to take up positions with appropriate arms and equipment in their allotted trenches, areas, and outposts.

There are 'civilian' shelters for visitors, and shelters for the personnel in the canteens. On Sundays, wives, sweethearts, and mothers sometimes come to see their menfolk in uniform. There are pleasant reunions in those few hours of rest.

Thus, one Sunday afternoon in September 1940, two women brought a child to the camp. They arrived unexpectedly. A messenger found the private, whom we must call Jones, and told him that his mother, wife, and little girl had come to see him.

Private Jones, began to dress.

Then a bugle sounded. He cursed. Sirens sounded. Private Jones had to take his rifle, cram himself into fighting order and go to an outpost.

His wife was hurried into a shelter on the left-hand edge of the football field. She had walked on, looking out for Private Jones, while his mother followed with the child.

Thus the grandmother and the young girl were put in another shelter.

There was no time to be lost. A Nazi plane was swooping.

Elizabeth found herself in the shelter with the mother. Mrs. Jones, incidentally, was in no condition to run fifty yards across the field to the other shelter. All the same, she had a mother's impulse to run and stand guard over her child.

People in distress go to Elizabeth like birds to a lighthouse. Mrs. Jones clung to her arm. It all happened in much less time than it takes to tell.

The anti-aircraft guns were thundering.

There was the additional menace of shrapnel above ground. It was one of those tense moments of danger.

'It's going to be all right,' Elizabeth said. 'It'll all be over in a few seconds. Our boys'll get him. He'll pass, you'll see; and they'll get him before——'

'Air,' said Mrs. Jones.

Elizabeth took her nearer to the opening. The raider had ducked below the bursting shells. He was diving down. The shriek of his engines made the ground vibrate.

Machine-gun fire broke out. . . the business-like staccato of a Bren, and heavy bursts from the raider.

She admits that she should not have done it, that she was crazy. 'Something, somehow, seemed to tell me just to peek outside,' says Elizabeth. She was nearest the opening of the shelter, and instinctively she had placed herself so that her body would protect the other woman in the event of a blast.

She put her head out and looked.

The Nazi was machine-gunning the field, and coming nearer with the speed of a flying projectile. His machine was howling. Elizabeth heard it all, as a kind of nightmare accompaniment to what she saw.

(Continued on page 22)

The True Story Of A Girl Who Raced A Nazi Bomber!

ART NOTES AND COMMENTS

By D. G. VYAS

Art—A Creative Activity

EDUCATIVE VALUES OF ART—AMERICA HAS APPRAISED THEM—SCHOLARLY EXPOSITION OF EDUCATIONAL IDEALS—MAHATMAJI ON CRAFT-WORK—PLAN EDUCATION WITH BIAS TOWARDS ART—MR. GANGOLY'S PARACHUTE JUMP—ART AND RURAL UPLIFT—NATIONAL WAR FRONT AND ART.

One of the healthy signs of the awakening of political consciousness in India is the growing popular discontent with the current system of education. Some of the educationists, who are convinced of its futility and of the urgency of evolving a system of national education, have formulated a few schemes from their individual points of view. Among them is the Basic scheme of education, popularly known as the Wardha scheme.

Right Approach

The problem of education, if properly analysed, seems to be oscillating between the two extremes of readjustment and revolution. One of the advocates of the latter is Mr. P. S. Naidu. In his article on "Wanted Revolution in Our Educational Methods" in the "Sunday Times", Madras of April 19, he forcefully pleads for "spiritual orientation" of education. His scheme appears, at the first sight, to be utopian, but unlike others it acknowledges art as an educational necessity.

Is art, in any way, related to education? This is a pertinent question to raise at a moment when it is least recognised as a subject and medium of education. Mr. Naidu is quite clear and emphatic in his reply. He says, "the emotional nature of man should be disciplined through the intensive practice of fine arts", and then he adds "aesthetics should be compulsorily taught throughout the school and college courses". Mr. Naidu divides educational institutions into the nursery school, basic school and basic college and recommends that art should be co-existent and co-extensive with education.

Educationists, who advocate incorporation of art in education, are few in India, but not in the west. Writing on 'Study of Music Urged as Need" in the "New York Times" of January 11 Mr. George Simpson Koyl, Dean, School of Fine Arts, University of Pennsylvania, observes, "If modern education really had for its objective a fully rounded *culture*, then music and eurythmics would be required subjects". About the utility of "survey courses in music, with the study of history of the fine arts, poetry and literature" he says they are "invaluable in rounding out cultural appreciations" and in providing "the ability to appreciate critically and pleasurably the works of master composers".

"Art in education" movement is in full swing especially in the United States of America. It is born not out of craze for art, but out of the conviction that art is a basic human necessity and that it entails high educative values. India need not imitate America, but she will arrive at the same point if she draws inspiration from her smouldering traditions and endeavours to reinstate art in education and, therefore, in life. She ought to develop strength to discard any educational scheme which aims at imparting culture minus art.

For Democracy

But the chances for art to reemerge as a living and life-inspiring force are not bright at present. The current system of education has kept art at an arm's length. The scheme o national education does not promise to assign to art its legitimate within its sphere. Though based on high ideals it is apparently overweighed by an outlook which is predominently utilitarian and economic and which governs the cottage industries and other movements of national importance.

"SHEPHERD BOY"

(A dry-point by Mr. D. G. Bhojwani of Sir J. J. School of Art, Bombay).

It will not be out of place to recall the scholarly exposition of the ideals of democratic education by Dr. Zakir Husain at the First All-India Educational Conference which met at Karachi on January 1. He said, "the human child is born with a body and mind that is its own and it can thrive only upon sustenance that is suited to its individual constitution", and then he continued, "every individual has a character, a mental make-up of his own, every individual needs nourishment that is adapted to his type of mind, to his aptitudes, to his tastes and inclinations".

Education for democracy should rule out austere discipline or regid uniformity of the curriculum, and should concede, to the individual, the opportunities to develop his latent abilities. It should have a machinery to analyse the individual aptitudes of the students and should divert them, at the completion of their general education, to the channels for which they are designed. Education for democracy should obviously undertake to single out the minority of potential artists from the amorphous mass of students—an objective which expects for its achievemen. that art-appreciation should be an integral part of education.

Another important function of liberal education is to disseminate culture in all its aspects; and art-appreciation is implicit in the concept of culture. Education in art presupposes integration of art in education. To educate and refine the aesthetic impulse, which is constant in man, should be one of the chief aims of education. Any system of mass-education, however comprehensive it may claim itself to be, will fail to achieve this objective if it eschews its aesthetic element.

Place Of Handicraft

The creative urge of vivacious childhood often finds an outlet through some manual activity. The handicraft should, therefore, claim an important place in the art-curriculum of the general school. Dr. Zakir Husain said "all instructions must be centred in a productive manual activity"; but the productive activity is not necessarily creative, as it is economic and not aesthetic in its purpose.

Craft-work forms the pivot of the basic system of education. In a recent issue of the "Harijan" Mahatma Gandhi has rightly observed "let there be no differentiation made between book-learning and craft-work. The latter must be looked upon as an integral part of education and must have the same status as any other subject." What he probably means to say is that craft-work, though a compulsory subject, should not be a side-show or an excuse for practical training. It should, at the same time, be noted that manual automatism should not be the anti-climax of intellectual overgrowth and academic doctrinariaism—the gifts of the current system of education. The new system should not perpetuate the evil of the aesthetic poverty of the country.

Dr. Zakir Husain is fully conscious of the necessity of providing to the individual "the nourishment that is adapted to his type of mind, to his aptitudes, to his tastes and inclinations." But the scope of selection, if narrowed down to some utilitarian crafts only, will not provide a varied fare which he has in view. The crafts should be selected according to the individual and hereditary, if any, predispositions of the students. If such a procedure is not feasible in the case of mass-education, the students should get the advantage of a wider range of selection.

Caution is needed in forcing any type of craft-work on a student who has a distinct artistic bent of mind. Craft should not prove in his case as cumbersome as algebra. He will, no doubt, have two strings to his bow, provided he gets the opportunity to develop his artistic abilities also. He will emerge more useful to society as an artist than as a farmer, spinner or weaver. The educational system should create society which is art-conscious and which is convinced of the necessity of reserving a niche for the artist in its structure. Art is also an economic problem of India. Education will simultaneously liquidate the economic and aesthetic poverty of the country if it is planned with a definite bias towards art.

Blessings From Bengal

While playing the role of a reporter of the "Modern Review" Mr. O. C. Gangoly, as it appears from his article in its March issue, has been tempted not to miss the opportunity to give vent to his feelings against the Sir J J School of Art, Bombay, "Kaundinya" launched an unprovoked attack on the school in the "Amrit Bazar Patrika" in June 1941 but his guns were immediately silenced. Mr. Gangoly also cannot have a walk-over. Messrs. Clark and Rao have, in their letters to the "Bombay Chronicle" of 27-4-42 and 8-5-42 respectively resented his move and reminded him that Bombay does not tolerate any attempt at vilification of its school.

Mr. Gangoly is welcome to pat his friends and the devotees of Bengal on this side on their backs but he is not justified in taking, in the words of Mr. Rao, a "parachute jump" on the front on which his interference is not needed. That he should bless the anti-school propaganda carried on in some quarters is not surprising. The art-school of Bombay is an eye-sore to some people, because it has refused to join the art-hegemony of the revivalistic school of Bengal and has asserted its distinct individuality as a centre for teaching Indian art.

"Inadequacy and narrow outlook of the system" is an obvious misrepresentation. The institution is unorthodox in its outlook and is, as pointed out by Mr. Rao, "conducted on the broadest lines possible" and gives complete freedom of expression to the students. It is governed by a policy whose watch word is "expansion and progress." The school has not neglected Indian art. It has a well organised and progressive Indian section which has built its distinctive traditions and which has to its credit a brilliant record of achievements. The exhibition of contemporary Indian art—its latest output—organised by the school in February gave the lie direct to the propaganda that the school is not teaching Indian art Mr. Gangoly makes no mention of the exhibition, though it was relevant to his article; perhaps the material which he got was for a prejudiced and one-sided report.

(Continued on page 16)

WHEN OFFENSIVE IS NOT OFFENSIVE

A Week Of War

By N. G. Jog

MAY, 15.

There appears to be a considerable difference of opinion among armchair strategists as to whether the fighting that has flared up on the Eastern front during the last week can be hailed as the long-awaited spring offensive.

Even the Nazi military authorities, who have been bitten and clawed a number of times by the Russian bear seem to have become slightly shy to use any positive nomenclature. The German High Command communique issued on Tuesday merely noted that "in the Kerch Peninsula of the Crimea, German and Rumanian troops opened attack on May 8 supported by strong formations of the Luftwaffe. The battle has since been in full swing."

This is surely a modest as well as a belated announcement and one hardly in keeping with the bombastic propaganda technique of Dr. Goebbels. Apparently Berlin wanted to make sure of the developments before it hazarded to broadcast the news. Whether it is the real stuff or merely preliminary sparring, it is obvious that the tempo of the Russo-German war has quickened during the last week and that mighty battles will be fought in the near future which will decide the destiny not only of the combatants but also of the whole world.

Is It A Feint?

The main German thrust is towards Kerch but action has been joined at a number of points along a line from west of Taganrog northward to Stalino and Petropavlovka and thence westward to Dnepropetrovsk. The Russians admit to have fallen back on the Kerch front and there may be a measure of truth in the Vichy report of its loss. The choice of the southern front as the venue of the spring offensive is obviously justified in view of the Nazi need of oil.

Kerch stands as the gateway to the Soviet oilfields and its control is essential to the assault on the Caucasus. It must be remembered, however, that Sevastopol is still in Russian hands and that Kerch itself had already changed hands twice last December. It is vitally necessary for the Red Army and Navy to maintain its foothold in the Crimea and even if the loss of Kerch is substantiated, this does not mean any conclusive gain for the Germans.

There is also a school of opinion which considers the attack on Kerch to be in the nature of a feint. It believes that Hitler will necessarily return to the central front, where he received his decisive checkmate last November. Moscow still remains the centre of Russian resistance and as long as this pillar of prestige and power stands, the Soviet will never confess to be beaten, whatever may be the German victories in other sectors.

Next to Moscow in importance is Leningrad, which has defied the Nazi legions for eight long months. Leningrad, the Beloved Peter, has always symbolised the fighting spirit of the Russians. It commands a strategic window on the Baltic and is recognised as an arsenal of the Red Army. The school of thought referred to above considers that Leningrad should be the next logical objective of Hitler, in preference either to Moscow or Crimea. Without the liquidation of Leningrad, there can be no safe and successful sweep towards the oilfields of the Caucasus. And two thousand miles of front lie between the two extreme battlefields.

No "Der Tag" Yet!

It appears to me, however, that this talk of choosing a terrain has now become illusory to a large extent. The ability to choose his own ground and to exploit it with the maximum possible force has been the secret of Hitler's amazing successes during the last three years. This tactics, however, recoiled heavily on his head whenever and wherever he applied it in Russia. Kiev and Odessa be conquered at stupendous cost but Moscow and Leningrad still defy him.

The Russian line was bent and pushed back on the whole front but it was never broken and the Colossus still stands as mighty as ever. Hitler may launch a blitzkrieg in a particular section and may smash it temporarily but that is not going to lay the Red Army low. The spring offensive, if it is really to be a decisive business, must be launched all along the two-thousand-mile front—which is a task beyond the capacity even of the Wehrmacht

Moreover it is not only Hitler who now commands the monopoly of the offensive. The initiative has not entirely passed out of his hands yet but it is certainly shared by Stalin. As a matter of fact for nearly six months now, ever since the second Moscow assault was repulsed, it is the Red Army who has called the tune and made the Reichswehr dance to it. Hitler put all the blame of his reverses on winter and ranted and threatened that he would finish the enemy as soon as the weather changed The weather has changed, for some weeks now but "Der Tag" has not dawned yet. Hitler has struck vigorously if tentatively at Kerch but he has not used the word "offensive" yet. He is hiding his material light under a bushel, until he has made sure of his results.

Russian Strategy

The Russians, on the other hand, have never orated of any contemplated offensive. They went quietly about the business of rolling back the Fascist hordes wherever they could and no sooner did Hitler give a punch at Kerch than they retaliated with a stinging blow at Kharkov and another at Leningrad. Marshal Timoshenko's offensive is meant not only to relieve the pressure in the Crimea but also as an independent operation to drive out the enemy from the Ukraine. The first line of defence has been already broken and if this strongly fortified town is captured, it will have far-reaching results.

Similarly on the Leningrad front, the Russian offensive has met with encouraging success so far and though no details are available about the progress made in this sector, heavy damage has been inflicted on the enemy. The fighting on the Leningrad-Lake Ilmen line must also be viewed as a part of the Soviet strategy and not as an independent action in itself. The main idea is to keep the German Army busy everywhere, to strike suddenly wherever it is caught napping and, above all, not to allow it to assemble an overwhelming force at any one point. The Red Army can defend every inch of the front but the Nazis are physically unable to mount an all-out attack everywhere.

The war has thus reached a very interesting stage and further moves of the combatants will be watched with keen interest. If the Russians engage the enemy successfully, it is obvious that Hitler will be unable to move either in the Middle or Near East. Turkey's confidence that it will escape the holocaust is significant in this connection, while Malta has now become a running sore for the Luftwaffe. The transfer of Rommel to the Russian front is also an index that no showdown will be staged in Libya in the near future.

Gas Warfare

Churchill's exhortation to his friends to be of good cheer and his stern warning to his enemies against the introduction of gas warfare have been appreciatively commented upon in all Allied countries. One point seems to have, however, missed the critics and it is this that when and if the Nazis use gas, it will be not a sign of their strength but a tacit confession of their weakness. The Nazis may conceivably resort to this diabolical method to stem the tide of doom but it will only prove that they are at the end of their resources. Gas warfare is in no sense a secret weapon; it was used extensively in the closing stages of the last war and though it caused a temporary havoc in Allied camps, the proper antidote was soon found for it. This time both Britain and Russia are not only prepared to meet it but also to return it with compound interest and this ought to have a sobering effect on the German General Staff.

No authoritative account of the naval engagement in the Coral Sea is yet available but it is obvious that the Japs got much the worse of it. The Japanese fleet was apparently the spearhead of a regular invasion Armada. Australian spokesmen, while they are jubilant over the smashing blows delivered upon the enemy, take a cautious view of the situation. The threat to Australia still exists and the Japs are yet capable of making another mighty attempt at invasion. There is growing confidence, however, in the ability of Australians to defend their homeland and of the power of the United States to carry the war into the enemy's camp.

Danger To China

One cannot take such a satisfactory view of the fighting in Burma. The 200-mile thrust that the Japs have made into the Yunnan border may have postponed the danger to India for the time being and even enabled General Alexander's army to escape the Japanese pincers, but it is not on that account a healthy indication. It will be a grievous tragedy of the Burma Road, which was meant to be the life-line of China turns out to be a halter around her neck.

President Roosevelt has promised that aid to China will continue to flow by whatever means possible but one wonders what will happen if the Japs succeed in hammering a wedge between India and China. It is true that the Chinese show no signs of being dis-heartened and their armies left in Burma are still gallantly fighting in an alien country. How long can they continue to do so?

General Wavell recently gave a public assurance that everything possible was being done to defend this country. This gives at best, however, a negative satisfaction. "Be prepared for the enemy," is a good enough motto. But a better one is to fly at his throat before he leaps upon you. General MacArthur seems to have put this defensive—offensive strategy well under way in Australia. The sooner India and China are enabled to adopt this policy by means of Anglo-American help, the better it will be for everybody.

BENGAL WAGES WAR ON COMMUNALISM

LEADERS OF ALL PARTIES AND COMMUNITIES ISSUE JOINT APPEAL FOR UNITY

CALCUTTA, May 16.

A move to eradicate the spirit of communalism from the province is being made by a number of prominent leaders of Bengal including the Nawab Bahadur of Murshidabad, the Nawab Bahadur of Dacca, the Hon. Mr. N. R. Sarkar and the Premier of Bengal Mr. A. K. Fazlul Huq.

It is stated in this connection that a Hindu-Muslim unity conference under the Presidentship of the Nawab Bahadur of Murshidabad is planned in the near future at which steps will be decided to restore amity between the two communities in the fullest possible measure.

A message to the people of the province issued by the leaders in this connection read as follows:—

"In order to re-establish perfect harmony and brotherly feeling between all communities of Bengal we must prevent by all means any hostile attempt to keep alive the spirit of communalism.

Safety of life and property in the province must depend on the extent to which its people can maintain their desire to a perfect understanding among themselves.

Every right thinking man in Bengal views with alarm present situation which has dangerously affected the mind of the peace-loving people all over the world. No country can afford to minimise the danger to which it is subjected.

In such a disquietening time all communities must come together, sink their past differences and become so united that no crisis however, can see them separated.

Bengal must awake from its prolonged slumber of the past and quickly become cognisant of the realities of our disturbed existence in order that we may extricate ourselves from the condition into which we have been unfortunately plunged."

The signatories to the message also include the names of Dr. Syamaprasad Mookerjee, Mr. N. C. Chatterjee, Sir Abdul Halim Ghuznavi, Sir Toric Ameer Ali, Syed Nausheer Ali, Mr. A. K. M. Zakaria, Sir Manmathanath Mukerjee, Major P. Bardhan, Syed Badaruddoja, Dr. Bidhan Chandra Roy, Mr. Hemendra Prosad Ghosh, Mr. Hem Chandra Naskar, Mr. P. N. Brahma, A. C. Ukil, Dr. Nalinaksha Sanyal, Mr. Satish Chandra Bose and Mr. S. M. Bose.—A.P.

No Separate Mahasabha Organisation

CALCUTTA, May 16.

A decision not to maintain a separate volunteer organisation of their own for the purposes of civic defence has been reached by the Bengal Provincial Hindu Mahasabha. This, it is explained, is in pursuance of the ministerial announcement regarding the formation of Bengal Home Guards.

It is added, however, that the usual Hindu Sabha volunteer organisations will continue to function for the normal work of the Hindu Mahasabha.—A. P.

300 REFUGEES ACCOMMODATED

Punjab Evacuee Relief Committee's Services

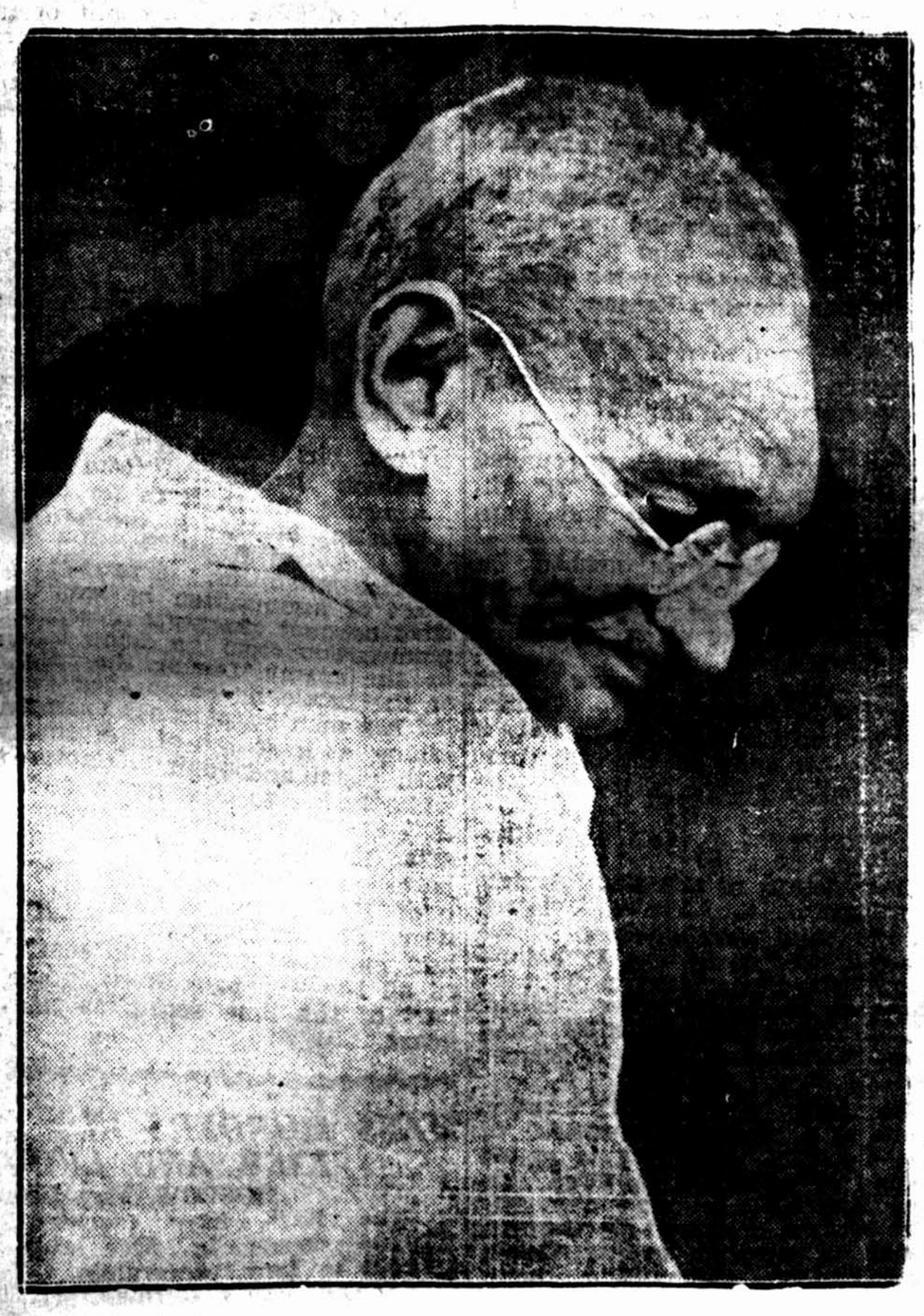
LAHORE, May 15.

About 300 evacuees from Burma and Malaya have so far been accommodated in Amritsar and Sialkot districts by the Punjab Evacuees' Relief Committee recently set up under the presidentship of the Commissioner of Lahore Division.

Two non-official committees are also functioning in Lahore for looking after the interests of Anglo-Indian and Anglo-Burma evacuees and Indian evacuees respectively.—A.P.

Mahatma Indicts Britain

Pained At Amery-Cripps' Performance



Non-Violent Front Against Aggression

Prepared For Arbitration On Indo-British Problem, If Principle Of Independence Is Conceded

After nearly five years, Mahatma Gandhi had a heart-to-heart talk with Bombay journalists when he held a press conference at Birla House on Saturday afternoon.

For over an hour Gandhiji answered questions which covered many vital issues, including India's attitude to the war, the efficacy of non-violence, the problem of unity and Mr. Rajagopalachariar's Allahabad resolution.

MAHATMA AMONG PRESSMEN

Laughing heartily in his inimitable manner, Mahatma Gandhi slowly walked into a well-furnished, red carpeted room in Birla House on Saturday afternoon, when nearly 60 journalists, who had gathered there for a press interview stood up and paid homage to the great national leader.

The interview, which lasted exactly an hour—beginning from 2-30 p.m. was a remarkable one, when Gandhiji expressed very definite views on the present war. Regarding his demand for the withdrawal of the British from India Mahatma Gandhi said "I am trying to show that behind this demand of mine there is no ill-will, there is no malice. It is the most logical thing I have found and it is in the interest of all. It is entirely a friendly act. I am moving cautiously, not thoughtlessly, but there is a fixed determination behind it." In direct and precise style, without any flourish, he expressed his supreme confidence in non-violent non-co-operation against any form of aggression. Speaking quietly and frankly as is his way, leaning against a cushion, he answered all the questions put to him and seemed rather tired at the end of the interview.

Seeing quite a crowd of journalists present in the hall, he casually asked in a humorous tone how many papers were represented in the hall. He burst into laughter when told that only ten papers were represented though over fifty journalists were present.

Mahatmaji preferred to squat on the red-carpeted floor, though a luxurious sofa was nearby. He put those present in a good humour by remarking that nobody should sit on his lap.

When the Journalists were about to depart after the interview, Gandhiji asked them to contribute to the Andrews Memorial Fund. The Journalists could not resist the appeal and five rupee and one rupee notes came pouring in.

CHANGE IN ATTITUDE

"I am very sorry to have to confess to-day that my mind refuses to give my moral support to Great Britain, because the British behaviour towards India has filled me with great pain. I was not quite prepared for Mr. Amery's performances or the Cripps Mission", declared Mahatma Gandhi at the Press interview in which he answered many questions.

Mahatma Gandhi was asked: To which of the two sides should India give her moral support?

Mahatma Gandhi replied: "My personal view is well-known. And if I can possibly convert India to my view, there would be no aid or support given to either side. but my sympathies are undoubtedly in favour of China and Russia."

What about Britain? asked a correspondent.

Mahatma Gandhi replied: "I used to say that my moral support was entirely with Britain. I am very sorry to have to confess to-day that my mind refuses to give that moral support. British behaviour towards India has filled me with great pain. I was not quite prepared for Mr. Amery's performances or the Cripps mission. These revelations in my estimation have made Britain morally wrong. Therefore though I do not wish any humiliation and therefore defeat for Britain my mind refuses to give her my moral support."

What About America?

What about America? asked a correspondent.

Mahatma Gandhi replied, "I had expressed my opinion some time ago that it was a wrong thing for America and unfortunate for world peace, that America instead of working, as she could have worked for world peace should have identified herself with this struggle.

What other alternative had America? asked another correspondent.

Gandhiji said: "If America had really wished to do so, she could have brought about peace. But it is my firm opinion that America did not use that opportunity. I know that I have no right to criticise such a big nation. I don't know all the facts which have determined America to throw herself into the cauldron. But somehow or other, the opinion has forced itself on me that America could have remained out, and even now she can do so, if she divests herself of the intoxication, that her immense wealth has produced and here I would like to repeat what I have said about the withdrawal of the British power from India. Both America and Britain lack the moral basis for engaging in this war, unless they put their own houses in order by making it their fixed determination to withdraw their influence and power both from Africa and Asia and remove the colour bar They have no right to talk of protecting Democracy and protecting civilisation and human freedom until the canker of white superiority is destroyed in its entirety.

Why No U. S. Trip?

One reporter asked why Gandhiji declined to go to America in 1930 while in England after the Second Round Table Conference when there were pressing invitations from that country to present India's case to America.

Mahatma Gandhi replied the invitation was very pressing, no

(Continued on Page 13)

U. S. Army Stages 'Dress Rehearsal'

EASTERN SEABOARD DECLARED A MILITARY AREA

WASHINGTON, May 16.

The United States army should be able to strike with tremendous force against the Axis before this year is out according to many observers here. This view is strengthened by the War Department's announcement that manoeuvres involving every type of modern warfare and equipment will begin soon and continue till November. The manoeuvres are regarded in Washington as the final "Dress Rehearsal."

General Hugh Drum, Commander of the Eastern Defence Command, has proclaimed the entire eastern seaboard a military area. All restrictions and orders issued by the military authorities in these districts for effective control of artificial lighting along the coast are made part of the proclamation.—Reuter.

LOOSE TALK IN WASHINGTON

WASHINGTON, May 16.

President Roosevelt said on Friday that "the lecture" he gave to the Pacific Council on the necessity of the utmost discretion about pending military moves was not aimed at Australia alone but at India—Egypt and South America—every continent in fact.

This was after a correspondent had mentioned at the President's press conference that the Australian Premier Mr. John Curtin had declared that the President was not referring to him.

There was more loose talk in Washington than in all the rest of the United States, President Roosevelt added sharply.—Reuter.

ROOSEVELT HEARS ACCOUNT OF CRIPPS MISSION

Personal Assistant To War Cabinet Emissary Meets U. S. President

WASHINGTON, May 16.

The personal assistance to Sir Stafford Cripps during his mission to India, Mr Graham Spry, conferred with President Roosevelt at the White House giving the President a first-hand account of the negotiations with Indian leaders.

Asked whether President Roosevelt was eager to hear of Col. Louis Johnson's role in the negotiations Mr. Spry replied with a smile that they covered a lot of ground rapidly. He described the conference as "informal, friendly and brief."—Reuter

U. S. COMMUNIST PARTY SECY. TO BE RELEASED

WSHINGTON, May 16.

President Roosevelt has commuted the sentence on Earl Browder, former General Secretary of the Communist Party. He will be released from Atlanta penitentiary as soon as arrangements can be made. —Reuter.

RED ARMY AT GATES OF KHARKOV

Nazi Counter-Attacks Hurled Back

SOVIET SCORES IN BIG TANK BATTLE

VICHY, May 16.

Marshal Timoshenko's army is already in the outskirts of Kharkov having pierced the forty miles ring of the German defences, says a Vichy Agency telegram from Stockholm. A big tank battle outside the town is still raging.

LONDON, May 16.

The Russian attack around Kharkov is apparently going well and is thought to be on a fifty-mile front between Volchansk and Chuguev, it is stated in authoritative quarters in London to-day. The main weight of the Russian attack seems to be on the southern part of that front.

The Germans might be able to bring up reserve troops fairly quickly as the front is supplied from the Kiev direction from which Railways and road communications run to various parts of the front.

The engagement in the Leningrad area is thought not to have been on a big scale.

The German Seventeenth Army which is in the Kharkov area is commanded by General Hermann Hoth, who at the beginning of the Russian campaign command the Third Panzer Army and played a big part in the capture of Smolensk. He took over command of the Seventeenth Army in October last year. He is 58 and during the last war served almost entirely on the Staff.

Counter-Attacks Beaten Back

MOSCOW:—The situation on the Kharkov front described by Major Zaresky, military correspondent of the Soviet Information Bureau in a front line despatch quoted by the Moscow Radio this afternoon says: "Heavy German counter-attacks supported by a large number of tanks are yielding under our mighty pressure. The enemy is being hurled back with heavy losses. On the roads of the enemy's retreat heavy and light tanks disabled by our gallant anti-tank detachments and aircraft are blazing wrecks. In one day alone our airmen annihilated on one sector only 120 German tanks and brought down 13 German planes. The offensive spirit of our men is irresistible."

Advance Continues

Russian troops continued their advance on the Kharkov front inflicting tremendous losses on the Germans, according to a supplement to the Soviet midday 'communique.' Many "inhabited localities" have been retaken.

During these operations the Russians captured much war material including tanks, guns, lorries, ammunition dumps, and provision stores.

On the Leningrad front 1,200 Axis officers and men were killed in three days fighting.

On the Central Front four German military trains were destroyed and over 300 Germans killed.

Nazi Dislodged From Key Points

Announcing the capture of several more villages and strategically important heights on the Kharkov front the Moscow Radio says one Soviet unit dislodged Germans from several key points, killing 150 and putting others to flight. Eight guns and other war material were captured.

The announcer added: "Our troops are inflicting blow after blow on the enemy and making a successful advance. The offensive spirit of our troops is rising every minute and operations are developing into an irresistible drive."

"One Soviet unit crossed the enemy's barrage by skilful manoeuvring and captured three earth and timber forts. The Germans were hurled back from their fortified positions losing about 200 killed.

Soviet tanks played a particularly important part in this battle. One tank group captured two guns and wiped out their crew. Another captured fifteen anti-tank guns and other material."

Great Tank Battle

The first great tank battle of the year has been won by the Russians on a sector of the Kharkov front. Marshal Timoshenko is making considerable use of tank-borne shock troops heavily armed with automatic weapons and closely supported by infantry.

The Germans are using a number of new type planes.

On the German Frontier: It was learned here last night that fighting on the Kerch Peninsula has slowed down during the last 24 hours. Heavy rain has turned the ground into thick swampy mud.

Russian troops at Yenikale on the north-east extremity of the Peninsula are reported to have driven the Germans out of the town of Kerch which had been occupied by Axis troops except for the harbour area.

Under the cover of a heavy artillery barrage Soviet tanks and infantry stormed forward hurling the Germans back to the surrounding heights.

Unconfirmed reports say that Marshal Timoshenko's troops have broken through the first line of Kharkov's immediate defence ring. Fighting is said to be raging round the railway station in the north-east suburbs.

On north and south of Kharkov the Soviet offensive is developing on an ever-widening front.

The whole line between Beilgorod and Smiyev 70 miles apart is in action.

The Soviet Midnight Communique states, "During Friday stubborn fighting against the numerically superior enemy continued across the Kerch Peninsula.

On the Kharkov sector our troops fought an offensive action and advanced. In three days' fighting our troops captured from the enemy 255 guns and destroyed and disabled over 250 enemy tanks and shot down 40 German aircraft.

On other sectors of the front nothing of importance took place.

On May 14, 25 German aircraft were destroyed. Our losses were 11 aircraft.

In the Barents Sea our warships sank one enemy transport and two coastguard vessels.

2,000 Germans Killed

Two thousand Germans were killed in a big battle on the Leningrad Front, stated the Army Commissar, M. Litvinov on the Leningrad radio last night.

Thirteen tanks, 11 guns and a quantity of other war material were destroyed or captured.

On another sector of the same front Soviet troops surrounded and stormed the locality "N" killing over 250 Germans and capturing much material.

The Red Air Force bombed a concentration of tanks and armoured cars destroying ten tanks and a number of other armoured vehicles.

According to the Moscow radio the Nazi Storm Troop Leader Luetze has admitted that casualties among his units on the east front total half a million men.

Cemetery Of Nazi Tanks

New details of the Red Army's first great tank battle victory of the year were given to "The Pravda" to-day by the Commander of the Soviet tank unit taking part in the Kharkov battle. He declared the battlefield had been transformed into a "cemetery of enemy tanks."

Marshal Timoshenko's swoop came as a "complete surprise" to the Germans, according to statements of prisoners captured before Kharkov. In one sector, Soviet airmen destroyed 70 German tanks, 53 supply lorries, eleven guns and one ammunition dump and killed hundreds of enemy officers and men.

The Russian Commander said his unit came across German panzer forces near a farm which was then attacked and occupied by Russian infantry co-operating with the tank unit. Later the Germans brought up fresh reserves from Kharkov and flung them against the Russian flank and centre under cover of terrific dive bombing. During the ensuing battle many Nazi tanks were "knocked out by withering fire from Soviet tanks." The Russian Commander declared many prisoners were taken including a great number of reservists who arrived at the front in February and March.

Soviet Sappers Busy

Soviet sappers on the Kharkov front are working day and night to keep the landing grounds and roads under repair, says a front-line despatch quoted by the Moscow radio. The spring thaw and adverse ground conditions have put an additional strain on the sappers, but the way they are coping with the task is beyond praise.

They Battle Their Way Ahead

Marshal Timoshenko's troops of all arms are battling their way ahead, writes Reuter's special correspondent. They are advancing in a region where the trees are not yet in full leaf and where the rolling country is interspersed with woods of birch and ask saplings. Having crashed a path through the German outer system of defence, the Soviet troops are now making full use of the advantage gained and fought fiercely throughout last night. The weather in this region has not been specially favourable for either land or air operations and it is to be hoped that the weather will improve as any lengthy period of rain makes the rivers which are still running high with spring water overflow their banks.

Many bridges have had to be built first under great difficulties and attacks from German dive bombers over the river 'S'. Soviet support troops moving in to take part in the Kharkov offensive are crossing these bridges and joining the first units of tanks, artillery and infantry west of the river who are moving steadily forward capturing a number of villages. The Soviet air force is giving protection to the land troops and there have been many air battles in which a total of twenty to twenty-five planes have taken part.

The Germans are using a large proportion of newer types such as the Messerschmitt 109 F and the Heinkel 113. The spirit of the Russian troops is high and in a number of sectors they have forced the German infantry to retreat with signs of panic. Marshal Timoshenko is making considerable use of tank-borne shock troops heavily armed with automatic weapons, capable when they are together, of closely following up the German infantry and driving back enemy units to prevent the formation of dangerous pockets.

GERMANS ADMIT SOVIET ADVANCE

BERNE, May 16.

The Germans admit that the Russians have "made local penetrations" in their line in the Kharkov sector and obliged them to throw in fresh troops according to the Berlin correspondent of the "Basler Nachrichten." Military experts in the German capital, says the correspondent, ascribe to Marshal Timoshenko a "big-scale strategic aim to relieve the south-western sector of the Russian front."—Reuter.

Capt. Siri Kanth Korla, 10th Baluch Regiment, who was awarded the D. S. O. for outstanding bravery in the battle of Pa-an.

Twice when his company was short of ammunition he led spirited bayonet charges and secured ammunition from a dump taken by the enemy. During the night of the battle he encouraged and led his men by personal example, killing at least ten of the enemy with pistol and "dah." Captured while trying to take his wounded to a place of safety, he escaped after 15 hours and rejoined his battalion after killing his guard. Capt. Korla and his men fought near Shwedaung, were bombed and machine-gunned, and marched all the way back from Prome, part of the time acting as rear-guard.

MASS MURDERS IN KIEV AND LVOV

MOSCOW, May 16.

The Nazis have executed 85,000 persons in Kiev and 50,000 in Lvov according to statements by a German prisoner of war, says a Moscow 'communique' supplement.—Reuter.

GERMANS CLAIM FALL OF KERCH

BERLIN, May 16.

A special German announcement says German troops entered Kerch yesterday.

There is no confirmation in London of the German claim to have captured the town of Kerch. Soviet resistance in the Kerch Peninsula is being maintained and stubborn fighting continues.—Reuter.

Kerch Fighting

MOSCOW: Saturday's Soviet "communique" says: "Stubborn fighting on the Kerch Peninsula and offensive operations in the Kharkov direction continued. Nothing of importance on other sectors of the Front".—Reuter.

City And Suburbs

LOCAL ENGAGEMENTS To-day

Hindu : Adhik Jeth Shud 2, 1998
Muslim : Jamadi-ul-Avval 1, 1361
Parsi : Adar 15, 1311
Sunrise : 6-5 a.m. Sunset : 7-4 p.m.
Hightide : 0-40, 13-34. Lowtide : 6-46, 19-27

AMUSEMENTS OF THE DAY

SUPER—"The Return of Toofan Mail" 4-15, 7 and 9-45 p.m. Matinee to-day at 1-30 p.m.
OPERA HOUSE—"The Guest" 3-30, 6-30 and 9-30 p.m. Matinee to-day at 12-45 p.m.
CAPITOL—"A Yank in the R.A.F." 4, 6-30 and 9-30 p.m.
NEW WEST END—"Khan-Daan" 3, 6 and 9 p.m.
REGAL—"How Green Was My Valley" 3-30, 6-30 and 9-30 p.m.
ROXY—"Jhoo.a" 2-15, 5-45 and 9 p.m. Matinee to-day at 11 a.m.
METRO—"They Met in Bombay" 3-30, 6-30 and 9-30 p.m.
EXCELSIOR—Ladies in Retirement" 4, 6-30 and 9-30 p.m.
SWASTIK—"Avaz" 3, 6 and 9 p.m. Matinee to-day at 12 noon.
HIND-MATA—"Jungle Princess 4-30, 7 and 10 p.m Matinee to-day at 2 p.m.
PALACE—"Road to Zanzibar" 4, 6-30 and 10
EDWARD—"Akela" 4, 6-30 and 10 p.m.
CHITRA—"Tulsi" 4, 6-45 and 9-45 p.m. Matinee to-day at 1 p.m.
AURORA—"Back Street" 3-30, 6-30 and 10
CENTRAL—"Pahila Palna" 3-30, 6-15 and 9 p.m. Matinee to-day at 1 p.m.
NOVELTY—"Society" 3-30, 6-30 and 9-30 p.m. Matinee to-day at 1 p.m.
KRISHNA—"Apna Ghar" 3, 6 and 9 p.m. Matinee to-day at 12 noon.
MINERVA—"Station Master" 3-30, 6-30 and 9-30 p.m. Matinee to-day at 12-45 p.m.
MAJESTIC—"Bharat Milap" 2-45, 6 and 9 p.m Matinee to-day at 11-30 a.m.
METRO—"The Man Who Came to Dinner" Daily at 3-30, 6-30 and 9-30 p.m.
LAMINGTON—"Rai Saheb" 3-30, 6-30 and 9-30 p.m. Matinee to-day at 1 p.m.
BROADWAY—"Garib" 4-15, 7 and 10 p.m. Matinee to-day at 1-30 p.m
IMPERIAL—"Pyas" 4, 7 and 10 p.m. Matinee to-day at 1-30 p.m.
KOHINOOR—"Amrit" 4-30, 7-15 and 10 p.m. Matinee to-day at 1-30 p.m
PRAKASH—"Thoratanchi Kamla" 4, 7 and 10 p.m. Matinee to-day at 1 p.m.

TELEGRAPH NOTIFICATION : Acceptance of all classes of private telegrams to Burma has been stopped completely.

INDIAN MUSIC AT CHOWPATTY : A concert of Indian music organised by the Bombay Municipality will be given at Chowpaty Bandstand, to-day (Sunday) at 5-30 to 7-30 p.m. (S.T.) by Mr. K. K. Bhaye.

BOMBAY SPIRITUAL CENTRE : Under the auspices of the above Centre, Swami Anand Thirth, will speak on "Message of the Gita", to-day (Sunday) at 4 p.m. (S.T.).

RAMTIRTH YOGASHRAM : A lecture on "Food and Health" will be delivered by Yogiraj Umeshchandraji to-day (Sunday) at 10 a.m. at 448 Sandhurst Road, Bombay 4.

INDIAN SPIRITUALIST SOCIETY : Under the auspices of the above Society, a discourse and seances will be held, to-day (Sunday) at 5-30 p.m. (S.T.) at 51, Gordhandas Building, Girgaum.

LECTURE ON BUDDHISM : Bhikkhu Metta, the European Buddhist, will give a public lecture on the original teaching of the Buddha, at the Buddhist Temple, Worli at 6 p.m. to-day (Sunday).

BAND AT VICTORIA GARDENS : Under the directorship of Mr. B. P. Carvalho, the Carvalho and his Blue Melodious will play a free programme of Band music at Victoria Gardens, to-day (Sunday) from 6 to 8 p.m. (S.T.).

BAND AT DADAR : By the kind permission of the Commissioner of Police, Bombay, the Band of the Bombay City Police will play a programme of music at Parsi Colony Bandstand, Dadar, to-day (Sunday) from 6 to 8 p.m. (S.T.)

TO-MORROW'S CITY TRAFFIC : "As anti-aircraft firing practice will take place between 8 a.m. and 9 a.m. to-morrow (Monday), certain roads in the Bombay Suburban District will be closed during that period."

SYEDNA Q. MAUMAN : Under the auspices of the Dawoodi Bohra Literary Society, a lecture will be delivered by Sheikh Abdul Tayeb on "Syedna Quazi Mauman, the Chief Justice of Egypt" at Mohamedi Baug, Khokha Bazaar, to-day (Sunday) at 9-30 a.m. The lecture is open to the public.

MOTHER INDIA FREE NIGHT HIGH SCHOOL : An emergency meeting of the Managing Committee of the School will be held to-day (Sunday) at 9-30 a.m. at the school premises. All hon. teachers are requested to attend.

GIRGAUM PAPER MILL WORKERS' UNION : The members of the Girgaum Paper Mill Workers' Union will meet to-day (Sunday) in the Congress House Compound at 3 p.m. Mr. S. H. Jhabwala will preside.

UNITED LODGE OF THEOSOPHISTS : "Who, Where What is God?" will be the subject of a public lecture, followed by questions and answers, at Jehangir Wadia Building, opposite Flora Fountain, to-day (Sunday) at 5-15 p.m.

JAMA'ATUL-MUSLIMEEN, BOMBAY : The ninth lecture on the Quran will be delivered to-day (Sunday) at 2-30 p.m. on the premises of Al-Jami'atul-Islamiah, Marole, (Andheri). The subject is "Characteristics of the devil's party"

HINDUSTAN SCOUT ASSOCIATION (B. P.) : The investiture of the Scouters undertraining of the Training Institute for Physical Education, Kandivali, will be held today (Sunday) at 5-30 p.m. (S.T.) in the grounds of the Institute at Kandivali. Sriyut B. G. Kher will preside

K. V. H. KHAN'S CONCERT : Under the auspices of the Gandharva Sangeet Mandal, a musical concert will be given by Khansaheb Vilayat Husein Khan, to-day (Sunday) at 4 p.m. at Wagle Hall, Kandewadi, Girgaon.

NO PROFITEERING ON FOOD

Govt. To Control Rates Charged By Restaurants

The General Department of the Government of Bombay has passed an order, affecting at present Hotels and Lodging Houses in Bombay and Lonavla but which may be applied to any other area.

The order states that:

(1) The Controller shall hold a summary inquiry on receipt of complaint about excessive charges.

(2) The Controller may ask for accounts or may authorise any person to enter the premise for such inquiry.

(3) If satisfied that the charges were excessive, the Controller might fix fair rates.

(4) These fair rates will be determined on the basis of the rates prevailing for the 12 months prior to September 1940, and any general increase in the cost of living thereafter.

(5) No Hotel or Lodging House will be allowed to charge in excess of these rates.

(6) The Hotel or Lodging House shall display a notice containing these fair rates.

(7) No ejectment of boarders unless either they are certified as nuisances or the accommodation is "reasonably and 'bona fide' required by the owner.

University Of Bombay

INTER SCIENCE EXAM.

Supplementary result of the Intermediate Science Examination, March, 1942, is as under :—

The following candidates have been declared to have passed the examination :—

Second Class : Nos. 21 731 936 1319 1824 1855 2165 2433 2982.

Pass : Nos. 551 894 934 1336 1650 1864 2190 2277 2307 2457 2865 3220 3346 3532 3543.

List of candidates who are allowed to keep terms for the B.Sc. Examination will be published on Monday the 18th May.

B.Sc. SUBSIDIARY EXAM.

Supplementary results of the B.Sc. Examination, April 1942, are as under (the main results were announced on Friday.

Out of the 25 candidates whose results were reserved the following have now been declared to have passed the B.Sc. Subsidiary Examination :—

Nos. 518 522 507 640 915 931 940 965 1434 1562 1727 1741 1743.

CULTURAL SOCIETY OF FRIENDS OF SOVIET : Mr. K K. Menon's lecture on "Child education in Soviet Union" has been postponed to Sunday, the 24th instant. Today (Sunday) some "Organisational problems" will be discussed at Girgaum Office, Stone Building, Charni Road at 9 a.m.

EMERGENCY DEFENCE COMMITTEE : A public meeting at Jayphalwadi, Forjett Street, Tardeo, will be held to-day (Sunday) at 12-30 p.m., to form the local E. D. C. Among others, Messrs. Tayab Shaikh, Wamanrao G. Kulkarni and Rustom J. J. Modi, will address.

BOMBAY KERALEEYA SAMAJ : A special general meeing of the Bombay Keraleeya Samaj, will be held at the King George English School, Hindu Colony, Dadar (G. I. P.) at 9 a.m. to-day (Sunday) to consider the question of starting a Hostel.

ANDHERI-VERSOVA BUS SERVICE : A public meeting of resideuts of Versova staying on beach, four bungalows and those staying on the Versova-Andheri Road, and in the village, will be held to-day (Sunday) at 9 a.m., to consider over the present inefficient "Andheri-Versova Bus Service" at Daria Mahal Versova.

CONGRATULATION TO SJT. YUSUF MAHERALLY : The Bombay Cloth Market Servants' Welfare Association will congratulate Sjt. Yusuf Maherally as he is elected Mayor of Bombay. A public function will come off to-day (Sunday) at 3-30 p.m. at M. J. Market Hall. Mr. Vithaldas Damodar Govindji will preside.

A DEBATE : A debate on "The Cripps' proposals should have been accepted" will be held in Sir Ratan Tata Welfare Centre, Cowasji Jehangir Colony, Tardeo, to-day (Sunday) at 10-30 a.m. when Dr. B. H. Mehta will preside.

URDU MUSHAIRA : A special Urdu 'Mushaira' under the auspices of the "Bazme-Khayal", Bombay, at Badr Bagh near Charni Road Junction, to-day (Sunday) will be held from 11 a.m. to 1 p.m. Part of it will be relayed by the All-India Radio from 12-5 to 12-50 p.m. Mr. S. A. Brelvi will preside.

CAPT. VAJIFDAR ON A. R. P. : Under the joint auspices of the Society of Retired Parsi Officers, and the Karelwadi-Thakurdwar Zoroastrian Association, a lecture will be given by Khan Bahadur Capt. N. J. Vazifdar, to-day (Sunday) at 5-30 p.m in the Building of the compound of late Mr. Cowasji B. Banaji's Fire-Temple, Karelwadi, on "How to protect one-self on air raids, gas attacks, etc." Khan Bahadur Hormasji C. Pastakia will preside.

MUSLIM CIVIL DEFENCE COMMITTEE : Under the auspices of Muslim Area Civil Defence Committee, the following meetings will be held to-day (Sunday).

(1) "Khade-ki-Bari" at 9 a.m. Mr. M. R. A. Baig, Sheriff of Bombay will preside. Mr. Haji Esmail Bokadia will speak on A.R.P.

(2) At Neighbourhood House, Mr. R. Jummabhai will speak on "Singapore's Air Attack and how to protect from such action" at 9 p.m. (S.T.).

Take Indian Industrialists Into Confidence

Committee Of Federation Of Indian Chambers Urges Upon Government To Publish American Technical Mission's Report

BOMBAY, Saturday.

Questions relating to Indians and Indian merchants evacuated from Burma, Malaya, Singapore and other Japanese occupied territories, the "scorched earth" policy, and price control relating to wheat, sugar etc., figured at the meeting of the Committee of the Federation of Indian Chambers of Commerce and Industry held at the Indian Merchants' Chamber to-day, Mr. G. L. Mehta presiding. On the quesiton relating to Indians and Indian merchants evacuated from Japanese occupied terriories, the Committee decided to set up a Burma Committee with Mr. G. D. Birla as Chairman. The other members of the Committee are Sir Purshottamdas Thakurdas Sir Shri Ram, Mr. Kasturbhai Lalbhai, Mr. M. A. Master and Presidents of the Indian Chamber of Commerce, Rangoon, Nattukottai Chettiar's Association, Rangoon, and Burma Indian Association, Rangoon.

SCORCHED EARTH POLICY

The Committee considered the correspondence that passed between the President and the Private Secretary to His Excellency the Viceroy regarding Government's policy of denial and decided that a further communication should be addressed to Government requesting them to clarify their policy of denial with a view to allay unnecessary panic in the public. It was also suggested that Government should be requested not to destroy stocks of food grains and other commodities under their policy of denial.

The question relatng to Government's various schemes of price control relating to wheat, sugar etc., was referred to a small Committee consisting of the President Mr. G. L. Mehta, Mr. G. D. Birla, Sir Shri Ram and Mr. Lalji Mehrotra of Karachi

The Committee decided to send a telegram to the Government of India in the Department of Indians Overseas with regard to the supply of transport facilities to Indian evacuees at Imphal and other places in Manipur State.

The Committee nominated Mr. D. S. Erulkar as the representative, and Kumararajah Sir Muthiah Chettiar, as alternate Member, on the Post-war Reconstruction Committee constituted by the International Labour Organisation Montreal.

LEASE AND LEND SUPPLIES

The Committee considered Government's letter and had a long discussion with Sir Shanmukham Chetty with regard to the supplies made to India under the Lease-Lend Act of the U.S.A. It was decided to address a further communication to Government with a view to ascertaining whether India has been receiving the same treatment as the United Kingdom at the hands of the U.S.A. authorities under the Act; whether Lease and Lend supplies are made to India directly without any intervention of the U. K. The Committee decided to secure further information with regard to purchases made prior to the application of the Act to India; also with regard to the eligibility clause of the Act

Sir R. K. Shanmukham Chetty was specially invited to attend the Committee meeting at the time of the consideration of the question relating to supplies to India under the Lease-Lend Act of the U.S.A.

The Commitee after considering the various statements issued by the American Technical Mission as also the discussions in New Delhi with Indian industrialists decided to request the Government of India to take the Indian industrialists into confidence with regard to the activities and recommendations of the Mission and to publish the Mission's report as the Committee felt that such action on the part of the Government of India would be more helpful and condusive to greater war production in India.

The Committee considered the various difficulties brought to their notice regarding shortage of waggons and the absence of transport facilities arising therefrom and decided that further efforts should be made to prevail upon the Government of India to create better and more efficient machinery with a view to make transport services readily available to the needs of the country.

Dr. Henry Grady, head of the American Technical Mission now in Bombay. He saw Mahatma Gandhi on Friday and was much impressed.

The Committee decided to take a deputation to see the Hon'ble Mr. N. R. Sarker to discuss the question relating to the manufacturing and importing activities of the Government Medical Stores Depot.

The following attended the meeting of the Committee:—Kumararajah Sir Muthiah Chettiar (Vice-President), Sir Purshotamdas Thakurdas, Mr. G. D. Birla, Mr. Kasturbhai Lalbhai, Lala Padampat Singhania, Sir Badridas Goenka, Mr. D. P. Khaitan, Sir Chunilal B. Mehta, Rajmitra B. D. Amin, The Hon. Sir Rahimtoola M. Chinoy, Mr. A. D. Shroff, Mr. Amritlal Ojha, Mr. J. C. Setalvad, Mr. M. A. Master, Mr. Lalji Mehrotra, Mr. M. A. Ispahani, Mr S. M. Bahir and Lala Gurusharan Lal.

American Technical Mission

The American Technical Mission held a reception on Saturday evening at the Taj Mahal Hotel

'G' WARD, MAHIM : Under the auspices of people of Mahim Mori Road, there will be a public National Flag salutation at Mori Road, Mahim to-day (Sunday) at 7-30 p.m. opposite Vithoba Temple Maidan, when Mr Balasaheb Kher will address.

BOMBAY DEFENCE CONFERENCE : The Executive Committee of the Radical Democratic Party, Bombay which met on Friday, decided to organise the Bombay Defence Conference in consultation and cooperation with the Bombay Citizens' Emergency Defence Committee

FORWARD BLOC LEADERS ARRESTED

BOMBAY, Saturday.

The police raided and searched the Forward Bloc office in the city this evening when, it is alleged, they found 138 Subhas Bose posters in the premises.

In this connection the police have taken into custody Mr. Girdhar Thakkar and Mr. Gaurishankar Bhat, two local Forward Bloc leaders.

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Wanted a chemist who can manufacture cholorophorm and having knowledge of its machinery. Correspond to:— Dean Kirpa Ram Radha Kishan, Saharanpur. 8451

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The Lady Irwin College for Women, Sikandra Road, New Delhi, provides a practical course of studies and trains teachers in Home Science. The new session will commence on August, 17th. Applications should reach the Directress on or before July 15th., Minimum qualifications for admission—Matriculation or its equivalent. For Prospectus and further information write to:—Mrs. Hannah Sen, Directress. (8390)

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Public Notices

NOTICE

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1 GENTLEMAN with practical experience in floating and rafting Sleepers and making Booms, etc.

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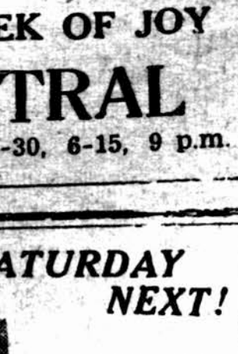

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Cast:— MADHURI, ISHWARLAL, SHAMIM, RAMA SHUKUL
Daily at 3-30, 6-30 & 9-30 p.m.
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EVOLUTION OF MUSICAL SCALES

Need For Western Musicians To Study Indian Ragas

"The Evolution of Musical Scales" was the subject of an interesting discourse by Mr. Ramani Ranjan, M.Litt., of the Madras University at the School of Indian Music, Bombay, on Wednesday last. The lecturer observed that an examination of the music of the savages showed that they seldom succeeded in making well balanced tunes. Their tunes consisted of fragmentary figures of two or three notes which they repeated over and over again. Sometimes they invented a figure or two and alternatively sang them, but devoid of any sense of orderliness or beauty of form or artistic unity. Considerable time must have elapsed before this irregular and haphazard alteration of these figures became at all systematic and possessed of any artistic unity. Only through such attempts the musical scale began to grow, but not until mankind arrived at so high advanced a state of intellectuality, as to find out that there existed relations between one note and another. Even people of advanced intellectuality have not systematised more than a limited range of sounds.

SCALES OF NOTATION

The first indispensable requisite of music is a series of notes which stand in some recognisable relation to one another in respect of pitch. The Chinese, the

Sri R. Ramani (Ranjan), B.A., who has recently been awarded the Degree of M. Litt. by the University of Madras for his Thesis on "Comparative Music." He is the first scholar in India to receive a Research Degree for a Thesis on this subject.

Japanese, the Siamese, the Arabs, the Persians, the Hindus, the Greeks, etc., have all developed their own scales, but in no two systems there are two notes that stand in the same relation to one another. In the Siamese system there is no perfect fifth at all and the fourth too does not appear in the Siamese or Javanese scale, though it is the only note that is universal in appearance. The intervals of third, sixth, etc., are difficult to place and consequently they are infinitely variable in different scales of the different nations. But of all these intervals, the fourth and fifth seem to have been the obvious choice of the alternatives in the choice of a nucleus. The other intervals are almost difficult to hit, and are unstable and variable in their qualities.

The scales of China, Japan, Java and the Pacific islands are all pentatonic and in these, the fifth from the lowest note is the prominent note. The scales of India, Persia, Arabia, ancient Greece and modern Europe are heptatonic and comprised of seven essential notes. In these scales, the fourth seems to have been the note first recognised. But all these scales have been subjected to modifications as to obscure even its true nature. The scales which we use are only the heptotanic, though in actual use, a number of other notes are used as ornaments. So also the nations using the pentatonic scales are aware of other notes, but in the background of their musical feelings, the original foundation of the system remains distinct, as in the Indian and modern European music the heptatonic system remains distinct. But the difference lies in the fact that the intervals like semitones are rare in the pentatonic systems and are very common in the heptatonic systems. This lends such a marked effect in the music of the seven-note systems, that the addition of the semitones have in no small measure helped to develop music to a very high degree of perfection.

SCIENCE OF HARMONY

In Europe, even as early as the eleventh century, we have stray evidences of the beginnings of harmony. Gradually and slowly the science of harmony developed and has made European music what it is to-day. At present, attempts are being made in Europe and America to introduce the scale with twenty-four quarter tones. Already many compositions have been written for key-board with 24 keys in an octave.

But, far greater strides have taken place in India of which little has known outside, owing to its peculiar position in the political world. Another way of development for the western musicians would be to study the ragas of the Hindus and direct their attention to more soulful music and make their music more natural and a real expression of the heart.

POLICE RESTORE ORDER IN STUDENTS' CONFERENCE

Swami Sahajanand's Plea For Vigorous Anti-Japanese Campaign To Raise Morale Of People

(From A. P. And U. P.)

NEW DELHI, May 16.

The imperative need for coming to some sort of agreement with the British Government and presenting a most formidable united front against the Japanese aggressor was stressed by Swami Sahajanand in the course of his presidential address to the All-India Students' Conference and the Students' and National Defence held here tonight.

Swami Sahajanand added, "It is clear that the tide has turned entirely in favour of the world progressive forces and it is the imperative demand of political sagacity that we should make the best use of it. The division in the enemy camp must be utilised for our advantage."

Proceeding, the President expressed the opinion that non-violent non-co-operation was not an effective method of resisting aggression. He stressed the need for conducting an anti-Japanese campaign in the country with a view to resisting the Japanese at any cost and for manufacturing most up-to-date equipments of modern warfare.

Swami Sahajanand urged Government to release all "Anti-Fascist fighter patriots" who were now in jail.

The Conference received a message from Mrs. Sarojini Naidu in which she expressed the hope that in "This hour of grave crisis, the student generation would once again stand ready in unbroken solidarity of spirit and endeavour to serve India's need."

POLICE RESTORE ORDER

The conference was attended by about 300 students besides a large number of Communist leaders, some of whom were recently released from jail.

Earlier, pandemonium prevailed when a group of students headed by Mr. K. P. Shankara, former President of the Delhi Provincial Students' Federation, attempted to raise a point of order. The volunteers picked up the dissentients from the gathering and bodily removed them from the Diwan Hall where the conference was held. A scuffle ensued outside the hall between the volunteers and students, who wanted to question the claim of the organisers to speak on behalf of the student community.

A police party arrived at the scene and restored order.

'C. R.' CONGRATULATES STUDENTS AND PEASANTS

NAGPUR: "It will be an eternal dishonour and folly if we now allow ourselves to be handed over as war prize to the Japanese. I congratulate the Students' Federation and Peasants of the Central Provinces and Berar for organising public opinion on this matter in spite of difficulties which past slogans and shibboleths have created."

Thus observes Mr. C. Rajagopalachari, former Premier of Madras, in the course of a message to the C. P. and Berar anti-Fascist rally to be held here on May 24 under the presidency of Dr. Ashraff, member of the All-India Congress Committee.

Mr. Rajagopalachari who had been requested to inaugurate the rally regrets his inability, due to preoccupation in Madras, to inaugurate the same.—United Press.

Vidarbha Provincial Kisan Conference

AMRAOTI, May 14.

The Berar Provincial Kisan Conference and a huge rally of Kisans will be held at Amraoti on Wednesday, the 20th May. Mr. Indulal Yajnik, the Jt Sec of the A. I. K. S., will preside over the Conference. Dr. K. M. Ashraf, the recently released member of the A.I.C.C., will inaugurate the Conference and tour Berar whence he will proceed to Nagpur to preside over the C. P. and Berar Anti-Fascist Rally.

The Kisan-Volunteers Camp was inaugurated by Mr. P. D. Marathe of Nagpur on the 8th instant.

The arrangements for the Conference are nearly complete and the Kisan-workers are carrying on vigorous propaganda exhorting the Kisans to participate in the Conference.

The agricultural and Soviet exhibitions will be opened four days before the Conference.

Johnsons Going Back To Consult Roosevelt

NEW DELHI, May 16.

Col. Louis Johnson, President Roosevelt's personal Envoy in India, has authorised the issue of the following message, on the eve of his departure to the United States:

"I am leaving for the United States shortly for consultations with the President. I look forward to my return to India in the very near future to continue our efforts in our common cause against the enemy"—A. P.

PROTECTION TO FACTORY-OWNERS IN INDIA

Rules For War Risks Insurance

In exercise of the powers conferred by section 15 of the War Risks (Factories) Insurance Ordinance, 1942 (No. XII of 1942) the Central Government has made the following rules, namely:—

These rules may be called the War Risks (Factories) Insurance Rules, 1942, and they extend to the whole of British India.

The following are some of the main provisions of the Rules:—

Every policy shall be in respect of a period ending on the 31st day of March, 1944. Every policy shall be in respect of property insurable under the Ordinance appertaining to a single factory. If during the currency of a policy, any additions are made to the property insurable under the Ordinance appertaining to the factory, a supplementary policy shall be taken out in respect of such additions with effect from the beginning of the quarter in which they are made. If a policy is in relation to works in course of construction which when completed will be a factory, a supplementary policy shall be taken out with effect from the beginning of every quarter in which the insurable value of the property insurable under the Ordinance has increased or is expected to increase.

PREMIUM

The premium payable under any policy in respect of property which on the 20th May, 1942 was insurable under the Ordinance, shall be four per cent of the insurable value of the property and shall be paid in eight equal instalments.

For the purpose of insurance under the Ordinance, the insurable value of property shall be ascertained in accordance with the following principles:—(a) The insurable value shall be the actual value or in the case of works in course of construction, the estimated value, of the property on the relevant date after making due allowance for any depreciation; (b) All plant and machinery which is part of the property to be insured under the Scheme shall be valued as part of a going concern and not as scrap; (c) The relevant date referred to in clause (a) shall be:—(i) in relation to factories which on the 20th May, 1942 were insurable under the Ordinance and factories established after that date:—The date on which the application for insurance is made, and (ii) in relation to works in course of construction and additions made to property insurable under the Ordinance—the last day of the quarter in which the application for insurance is made.

TIME OF POLICY TAKING EFFECT.

Every policy issued on an application made before 20th May 1942 in accordance with the provisions of rule 8 shall be deemed to have taken effect from the 1st April 1942 and shall be made out accordingly.

Every policy issued on an application made on or after the 20th May 1942 shall take effect from the date of receipt of the application by the Government Agent, or as the case may be the officer authorised by the Government Agent or on and from the date given in the application as on which the insurance is to commence, whichever is later, and shall be made out accordingly a

ASSOCIATIONS PRESCRIBED.

The following Associations are prescribed for the purpose of clause (a) of the proviso to section 4:—

1 The Indian Insurance Companies Association. Industrial Assurance Building, Churchgate, Bombay. 2. The Indian Insurance Companies Association. 102-A, Clive Street, Calcutta. 3. The Calcutta Insurance Association. Royal Exchange Place, Calcutta. 4. The Madras Fire Insurance Association, 2-6, Second Line Beach, Madras. 5. The Bombay Fire Insurance Association, Rampart Row Fort Bombay. 6. The Fire Salvage Association of Bombay, Limited, Bombay. 7. The Bombay Accident Insurance Association Bombay. 8. The Bombay Under-writers' Association, Bombay.

Where it is established to the satisfaction of Government that insurance under the Scheme has been taken out separately by the owner and the occupier of a factory in respect of the same property, the policy taken out the occupier may be cancelled and a refund of premium allowed to him unless he has recovered the premium from the owner in which case the refund may be made to the owner.

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CINEMA

CRIPPS EPISODE IN CELLULOID

By T. V. P.

"The Films of India" did well to call together journalists and others to have a preview of "The Gallant Effort" before it was released for public showing. This demand was voiced from the press in the interest of the films concerned but was not attended to so far. Without the help and co-operation of the press, even the best of the pictures have no fair chance of coming to wide public notice and discriminating appreciation. Mr. Shantaram appears to have shown quick appreciation of this. I hope this practice will be adhered to in future.

"The Gallant Effort" came as a good successor of "Our Valliant Neighbour." The former records on celluloid the visit of Sir Stafford Cripps to India and his great endeavour to enlist support to the War Cabinet's proposals which, in its opinion were calculated to place India a few miles ahead on the road to freedom. The atmosphere of the 12 days he spent in confabulations with Indian leaders of all parties and communities has been satisfactorily captured by Mr. Ezra Mir and equally nicely pieced together by Mr. V. Shantaram. It is a good documentary of the Cripps Episode, worth showing at any time, at any theatre.

I listened with particular relief to Prof. N. S. Phadke's commentary. It was no foreign, English voice and yet in no way slipshod, blurred or uncongenial to the sense of hearing. It was an Indian's voice and I hope, this new tradition of selecting suitable Indians for commentaries in English also, will be adhered to. Even more qualified as speakers before the mike, with crisper and sweeter voices than Prof. Phadke's, will be available. But a search for them must be sincerely made in the interest of better film production.

Rai Bahadur Chunilal's Achievement

The news that the Government of India has decreed that the length of no Indian films should exceed 11,000 feet will be welcomed by all well-wishers of the Indian film industry. It will prove a double blessing. Firstly, it will help to conserve the film stock which has been considerably depleted by abnormal war conditions. Secondly, it will automatically put a stop to the excruciating length of Indian films—which were seldom less than 15,000 feet each. This length often necessitated unnecessary songs and scenes, thus adversely affecting the quality of pictures. Shorter pictures will necessarily gain in dramatic vigour and punch. Also they will allow the exhibition of short films—news-reels, cartoons, educational films—as side attractions.

Rai Bahadur Chunilal, the President of the Indian Motion Pictures Producers' Association, who has been responsible for persuading the Government to take this decision, may well congratulate himself on his achievement. He richly deserves the thanks of his brother producers as well as of the general public.

"THE BIRTH OF A BABY" IN HINDUSTANI

BY T. V. P.

The Universal Pictures Corporation showed "The Birth of A Baby" making all the characters in it speak Hindustani. The film was quite popular in this city and ran for several weeks at three theatres in Bombay.

It is a propaganda film teaching young girls and women how to take care of themselves during the marital, pre-nuptial and post-nuptial stages. There is no celebrated star in the film and yet it is so well done. It looks like a leaf from life's book.

The Hindustani version is suitably introduced by Mrs. Kamaladevi This is in the fitness of things as she is a well-known and respected worker in the movement of Indian women for liberation, social and economic equality and uplift in general.

Make National War Front A People's Front

Bombay Governor Calls Upon Citizens To Fight 'Fifth Columnist Within And The Wireless Trickster Without'

"What is the National War Front? It is the mobilisation of the people's will to win," declared His Excellency Sir Roger Lumley, Governor of Bombay, inaugurating the National War Front in the presence of a large cosmopolitan gathering at the Sir Cowasji Jehangir Hall, Bombay, on Saturday evening.

Mr. R. P. Masani, the Provincial leader of the Front, in requesting His Excellency to inaugurate the Front observed that the Front was ready to start work in the city, thanks to the wholehearted co-operation of citizens of all communities and classes. The organization for districts would shortly be completed. During the war India had acquired such an important place among the belligerent countries that the eyes of the world were upon her. He had no doubt that the people of India would acquit themselves as a courageous nation defying terror, defying suffering, in resisting the forces of evil. It would be the Front's mission to tell the people that there was no cause for panic at present. If ever the danger increased, they would be informed of it and advised what to do. But even if the danger were nearer or greater, had they not before them the splendid example of the people of Britain, Russia and China to show how disciplined, cool-headed citizens could help themselves and their neighbours in such a crisis and how they could assist the civil and military authorities in dealing with the situation? The Front would hold up the example of their manly bearing and magnificent morale before the people of this Province, and it would see to it that faint-heartedness, or doubt, or loss of heart over temporary reverses did not sap their moral strength.

The aim of the enemy's pestilential propaganda was to create a defeatist mentality. It would be the Front's endeavour to see that he did not succeed in that game.

MAKE IT PEOPLE'S FRONT

His Excellency in the course of his speech observed:—

"Mr. Masani, the leader of the Front in this Province, has spared no pains, in the last few weeks, to explain the objects of the Front and the methods which will be used to promote it, and I expect that most of you are already familiar with the general lines of his proposals. Nevertheless, it may perhaps be appropriate if I, as the first speaker this evening, begin by answering the question—What is the National War Front? I would answer that in a sentence. It is the mobilisation of the people's will to win. We are familiar with other forms of mobilisation—the mobilisation of navies, armies and air forces, and of industry and transport to serve them. But no less important than any of these is this mobilisation of the will of every citizen to help in the defeat of the enemy. Indeed, it is a matter as vital as anything else. We have learnt in this war, in which the Nazis and Fascists, whether of Europe or Asia, have shattered the peace of all freedom-loving peoples, that the first wave of aggression is not usually made by bombing 'planes or by tanks, but by propaganda. The Fifth Columnist within, and the wireless trickster without, are the first to operate. They seek to sow doubt, to exploit divisions, to lull some into complacency and frighten others into despair, and to propagate the legend of their own invincibility, so that, even before the 'planes and armies advance, there may be a panicky, bewildered people, whose defeat and enslavement may become an easy sport. That has happened, as we know only too well, time after time. The National War Front has come into being to see that it does not happen here.

It has already been made clear how the Front is to be conducted in this Province. It is not I who impose it on you. I say to you, rather, make it the People's Front:. Keep it, also, free from politics. Its only creed is to defeat the enemy, and make it wide enough to bring in all who are determined to stand against the Fascists.

Make its message, too, a fighting message. There are no apologies to make about it: no compromises need weaken it. Its creed is the defeat of the enemy, its spirit is that of attack.

Wherever you find defeatism, panic, truckling to the enemy, or the running down of your own side, remember that all those are the very crops which the enemy is trying to plant in your midst. They will poison the land if they are allowed to be cultivated. So root them out and strike them down.

FIGHTING MESSAGE

If you meet Mr. Faint Heart, who is oppressed by our reverses and who can see no ray of light in the clouds, face him and remind him that we do not fight alone. Twenty-six nations are united with us. Their strength is inexhaustible. In Britain and America alone, 'planes, by their tens of thousands, are being turned out and are making their way to the various Fronts. Tell him, too that there are millions of men, in Russia, Britain, America and China who will never give in. The clouds over our heads may be dark at the moment. But those which are banking up on the horizon are going to oppress Hitler far more than our present ones oppress Mr. Faint Heart.

Then you may meet Mr. Bolt Fast, who is talking of running away from Bombay before ever a bomb has fallen within seven hundred miles of us. With him, your task is easy. Tell him that Chungking, London and Moscow can take it, and so can Bombay if ever the test should come, and that the best thing he can do is to change his name from Mr. Bolt Fast to Mr. Stand Fast.

If you meet Mr. Easily Fooled and he starts to tell you what nice people the Japanese war lords really are, stop him and suggest that he asks the Chinese, who have a long and close acquaintance with them.

Then, I have not the least doubt that, sooner or later, you will run into Messrs. Rumour Monger and Company who will tell you that they have heard that Bombay is to be bombed on a particular date or some equally disturbing tit-bit of information. You should question the members of this enterprising firm closely. Ask them where they heard it. If, as is quite likely, the answer is from the enemy's wireless you can tell them that both the Germans and Japanese have been playing this trick for several months past, precisely in order to alarm the Rumour Monger fraternity, and you might ask them how much longer they are going to make themselves the play-things of Goebbels and his imitators.

Concluding His Excellency said: This National War Front stands for the cause which has right, decency hope, on its side. It upholds, on the Home Front, what the men on the battlefield are dying for. It marches in the proud company of the peoples of the United Nations. Join it and march with it, and help it to build up a Front which will hold, till the day of victory, against all the assaults which the cunning or the brutality of the enemy may launch against us."

RESOLUTION

The following resolution was then moved by Sir Purshottamdas Thakurdas:

"Whereas war has now come to the gates of India and India's honour no less than her safety demands that every effort should be made to throw back and defeat the enemy;

Whereas it is necessary to stiffen the will of the people to resist aggression and to counteract enemy propaganda and every other defeatist influence; and

Whereas the object of the National War Front is, under non-official auspices, to rally in a more intensified and organised manner than has hitherto been attempted the people of this country into a body united in their determination to win the war;

This meeting resolves to accord full support to the campaign for the National War Front."

Sir Purshottamdas in moving the resolution said that it was the duty of every individual in the province to support the National War Front which was intended to counter defeatist enemy propaganda.

Sir Chimanlal Setalvad seconded the resolution. He said:—"India has a glorious past in bravery, courage and determination. Let us rise to the stature the occasion demands." The speaker exhorted every citizen to join the National War Front.

Mr. Jamnadas Mehta in supporting the resolution made a strong appeal to the people of Bombay to join the Front 'en masse.'

Messrs. A. D. Shroff, A. A. Jasdanwalla and S. C. Joshi, also supported the resolution which was then put to vote and unanimously adopted.

Sir Cowasji Jehangir moved a vote of thanks to the Governor which was seconded by Sir Rahimtoola Chinoy and carried with acclamation.

MINISTRY OF WAR TRANSPORT APPOINTMENTS

NEW DELHI, May 16.

It is announced that the following appointments have been made by the Ministry of War Transport for the United Kingdom:

Sir Thomas Martland Ainscough representative of the Ministry of War Transport in India, Burma and Ceylon.

Mr. William Keay, representative of the Ministry of War Transport at Bombay.

Sir John Norris Nicholson, Bart, Deputy Representative of the Ministry of War Transport in India.

Mr. John Robertson Masson, Deputy Representative of the Ministry of War Transport in India.

Mr. William Carswell Glen Brodie, Deputy Representative of the Minister of War Transport at Calcutta.

Mr. Cyril Eric Leman, Deputy Representative of the Ministry of War Transport at Bombay.

Mr. Arnold Turnbull Orr Deas, Deputy Representative of the Ministry of War Transport at Karachi.

Mr. Robert Dale Denniston, Deputy Representative of the Ministry of War Transport at Madras.

Mr. John Erskine Pitcairn, Deputy Representative of the Ministry of War Transport at Cochin.

—A. P.

W. I. Championship.

SOUTH KANARA 'A' BEAT ROYAL NAVY BY 2-1

The senior team of the South Kanara Association defeated the Royal Navy at the Cooperage on Saturday by the odd goal in three in the Western India Football Championship Tournament. Kanara led by a brace of goals at the interval, the Navy reducing the margin in the latter period.

BOMBAY GREY'S ENTER FINAL OF KILLEDAR CUP

In the semi-final of the Killedar Cup Women's Hockey Tournament, the Bombay Grey's registered a facile victory at the expense of the Vincent Club on Saturday. Miss Cici De Souza playing a grand game at the right wing scored three goals for them without any response.

B.B. & C.I. RLY. ROUT RESERVE BANK OF INDIA IN JEPSON CUP

The Quarter-final contest between the B. B. and C. I. Railway 'A' and Reserve Bank of India in the Jepson Cup Hockey Tournament ended in a rout for the Bank on Saturday. The Railway won by 12 goals to nil, nine of them being notched in the initial moiety.

BOXING CHAMPIONSHIP: A special feature depicting the sensational knock-out fistic claash between Joe Louis and Buddy Beer for the Heavyweight Championship of the world, with an introduction by Wendell Willkie, will be shown at the Excelsior this week in conjunction with the feature attraction "Ladies in Retirement".

Not Weary Of Struggle!

Churchill Confident Of United Nations' Victory

LONDON, May 16.

Mr. Churchill, speaking at Leeds to-day said "We have reached a period in the war when it would be premature to say that we have topped the ridge but we see the ridge ahead now. The united nations will come to the top of the ridge and then will have a chance not only of beating down and subduing those evil forces which have twice let ruin and havoc on the world but they will have that further and grander prospect beyond the smoke of battle and confusion of the fight."

"WE CAN PLAY ROUGH, TOO!"

Mr. Churchill gave encouragement to those working in the common cause shared by many millions in many lands. He said: "Here in the thirty-third month of the war none of us is weary of the struggle. None of us is calling for any favours from the enemy. If he plays rough, we can play rough too. Whatever we have got to take we will take: and will give back in an even greater measure."

After reiterating that "We had striven hard for peace and even gone into folly in a desire for peace," the Premier declared "It is not now going to be brave men against men armed but the fight of a people not only with a resolve and cause but who also have weapons. It would be wrong to say that we had topped the ridge but we say the ridge is ahead now and our perseverance will see us through these dark and dangerous valleys into a sunlight more lasting than mankind has ever known".—Reuter.

U. S. Ship Sunk Near Mouth Of Mississippi

LONDON, May 16.

Allied Headquarters in Australia: A communique issued today says, "New Guinea, Lae: Our air force carried out a surprise attack on the aerodrome. All bombs were dropped on the runway and building area and large fires were started."

The Japanese attack on Port Moresby on Thursday was carried out by the twice the usual raiding force.

This is a clear indication of the Japanese power to supply bombers and fighters to his advanced bases. The first wave consisted of 13 fighters which were intercepted at 10,000 feet but the 26 bombers which followed flew at a height of 20,000 feet.

They escaped before they could be intercepted dropping their bombs wide of the targets.

In a raid by Allied aircraft on Japanese occupied Deboyne in the Louisiad group Japanese flying boats were machine-gunned and one was left sinking. Shore installations were also hit.

Allied aircraft also attacked Lae in New Guinea where an enemy runway was hit and building set on fire.

U. S. SHIP SUNK

A large United States Merchantmen was torpedoed and sunk by an Axis submarine a short distance from the mouth of the Mississippi, approximately 102 miles south of New Orleans.

This was revealed by the Navy Department on Friday.—Reuter.

STOP PRESS

JAPAN TO ATTACK RUSSIA?

NEW YORK, May 16.

Evening papers splash the news of Russian battles in huge headlines A leading article in the "New York Sun" says, "All accounts from the Russo-German front indicate that one of the greatest battles of the war is taking place in the region of Kharkov. It is, therefore, easy to credit the report that Berlin is urging Tokyo to attack Russia in the Far East."—Reuter.

NEW YOIK COTTON.

To-day's closing	19.48
Difference	—10

MAHATMA REASSERTS FAITH IN NON-VIOLENCE

(Continued from Page 11)

doubt, and the offer was sincere. I could easily have spared a fortnight or a month to go to America. But I had no faith that I would be able to do any good to India. It would have been nine days' wonder. I would have been lionised and torn to pieces (laughter.) Therefore I said to Bishop Fisher who invited me that I did not feel the urge. The Americans will not listen to others. They will lionise people, but they will go their own way. Vivekananda and Gurudeva have been there, but the soul of America is untouched. It is difficult to wean the golden calf from the worshippers of Mammon.

League Demands

Asked whether he would comment on the Allahabad A. I. C. C. resolutions, with particular reference to Mr. C. Rajagopalachariar who had quoted Mahatma Gandhi that if all the Muslims wanted separation, no power on earth could stop them, Gandhiji said, "The Allahabad proceedings must be left to themselves.

C. Rajagopalachari is quoting me quite correctly. And I repeat that if the Muslims want anything whatever, no power on earth can prevent them from having it. Because the condition of refusal would be to fight. Supposing that the Muslims had asked for something which the non-Muslims don't want to give or couldn't give naturally there would be a fight. That is the meaning of what I said it applies to every community. Supposing the Hindus want something and there is no division among Hindus and it is the unanimous wish that such and such a thing should be given, no party in India can possibly resist it unless that party wants to fight. But my hope is that some day or other all parties would come to their senses and then they would not insist upon their demands being accepted, but if they are not accepted, they would go to arbitration. That is an age-long and a civilised method. I hope it would be accepted. It is from the frustration of every effort made to bring about unity by me among others has arisen this for me the logical step, that not until British power is wholly withdrawn from India, can there be any real unity, because all parties will be looking to the foreign power, for the time it is British, —but may be Chinese, French or any other power, it will be the one and the same thing. Therefore, I have come to the conclusion that real heart unity, genuine unity, is also impossibility, unless British power is withdrawn and no other power takes its place; in other words, when India not only feels but is actually independent without a master in any shape or form. Nevertheless, I welcome every effort at unity, well-knowing that all these efforts are likely to be fruitless.

Arbitration On Indo-British Problem

Asked whether he would apply the principle of arbitration which he suggested for the settlement of the Indian communal problem, to the settlement of Indo-British problem, Gandhiji said I suggested it long ago that this thing should be decided by arbitration. How it can be brought about I do not know. If the British rulers accept the principle, it will not be difficult to find impartial arbitrators, though I admit it would be tremendous task to find really impartial arbitrators. It does not apply to the domestic sphere, because it is a comparatively simple thing. But where British power is concerned, it has great influence, and right. Because it is an Imperial power it must have such influence, and it would be difficult to get hold of arbitrators who won't be biased in favour of Great Britain and deliver a just and fearless award.

Gandhi however emphasised that there is no question of arbitration unless the principle of independence was conceded, and arbitration is applicable only to minor questions on which sides could be taken. Gandhiji added, "Independence should be common cause, only then I can conceive of arbitration. But as I have said it is a most difficult question. If there is ever a real adjustment, it will come because British feel it is wrong to rule another nation, however just their rule may be.

Non-Violent Technique

Asked whether he had any new scheme amplifying his non-violent non-co-operation programme as was reported in section of the Press, Gandhiji said, "I have no plan that I have in mind and which I propose to publish in the "Harijan." If I had it I would have given to you. But I think nothing more need be added to what I have already said, that there should be unadulterated non-violent non-co-operation. If the whole of India responded and unanimously offered non-violent non-co-operation, I can show that without shedding a single drop of blood, Japanese arms or any combination of arms could be sterilised. But of course, that involves the determination of India not to give quarter on any point whatsoever, and therefore to risk the loss of several millions of lives. I would consider that cost very cheap and the victory glorious. But some such price has got to be paid by any country that wants to retain its independence. After all, the sacrifice made and that is being made by the British, Russians and Chinese is enormous, and they are ready to risk all and to lose lives. And the same can be said of the other countries whether aggressors or defenders, the cost is enormous. Therefore in the non-violent technique, I am asking India to risk no more than other countries are risking, and India would have to risk something, if India were a free country offering a fight. Nobody has yet told me that non-violent non-co-operation, unadulterated, has not succeeded. It has not been offered, it is true. Therefore you can say that what has not been offered hitherto is not likely to be offered suddenly when India faces Jap arms. That is true. I can only hope that when danger faces India would be readier to offer non-violent non-co-operation. Perhaps, India is accustomed to British rule, for so many years, that the Indian mind or India's masses do not feel the pinch so much as the advent of a new power would be felt. But the question is well put That it is possible that India may not be able to offer non-violent non-co-operation but similar question may be put with regard to armed resistance. India is not able to offer armed resistance against the British power. Several attempts had been made and they had not succeeded, therefore logic compels me to think that India won't be able to offer armed resistance against Japanese which will lead us to an absurd conclusion that India will never be ready for gaining independence. And since I cannot subscribe to any such proposition, I must try again and again till India is ready to respond to the call of non-violent non-co-operation. But if India does not respond to that call, then India must respond to the call of some leader of some organisation which is wedded to violence. For instance, the Hindu Mahasabha is trying to rouse the Hindu mind for an armed conflict. It remains to be seen whether that attempt succeeds. I for one do not believe it will succeed.

Scorched Earth Policy

Asked whether he would resist the implementation of scorched earth policy in regard to utility services, crops, food, water, etc., Gandhiji said "yes, yes, yes, I would certainly resist it because I think that it is ruinous, suicidal and unnecessary. Whether India believes in violence or non-violence. The Russian or the Chinese example would make no appeal to me. Because some other country resorts to such methods which I consider inhuman.—It does not follow that I should follow it. If the enemy comes and helps himself to the crops which I may be obliged to leave because I do not choose to defend them, I do not mind taking the risk of the enemy fattening on my crops or quenching his thirst on my water.

But Mahatma Gandhi, however, made an exception in he case of munitions factories which he said may be destroyed—but he added that in his scheme of things there would be no room for munitions factories

Demand For British Withdrawal

Gandhiji again referred to his demand for the withdrawal of the British from India and said: "I am watching and am trying if I am allowed to continue to cultivate and educate public opinion. I am trying to show that behind this demand of mine there is no illwill. There is no malice. It is the most logical thing I have found and it is in the interests of all. It is entirely a friendly act. I am moving cautiously, not thoughtlessly, but there is fixed determination behind it. I have mentioned anarchy and I am convinced in my mind that we are living to-day in a state of ordered anarchy. It is a misnomer to call such a rule as is established in India as the rule that promotes the welfare of India and, therefore, this orderly disciplined anarchy should go, and if as a result there is complete lawlessness I would risk it, though I believe or I should like to believe that 22 years of continuous effort at educating India along the lines of non-violence will not have gone in vain, and people will evolve real popular order out of the chaos. Therefore, if I find that all the best efforts fail I will certainly invite people to resist destruction of their property."

No Retreat Into India

Allied Forces Still Fighting In Burma

BOMBAY, May 16.

According to the latest field despatches, announces the Chungking Radio, the Chinese forces carried out counter-drives early this week on Japanese positions in the northern Hunan province. At Paolichi, the Japanese had lately stored a large quantity of oil and ammunition for launching an offensive against the Chinese forces. The recent Chinese counter-drives were designed to forestall this expected Japanese attack.

British troops in Burma were in contact with the Japanese north of Shwegyin, according to the latest information in London It would be wrong to suggest that there has been a precipitate retreat into India. There are still Chinese elements in the area between Mandalay and Myitkyina and it is possible that the Japanese are trying to reach Myitkyina before the Chinese main forces are up the Burma Road and in China.

No contact has been made with the enemy by General Alexander's forces in Burma, during the past 24 hours, declared a military spokesman in New Delhi to-day.—A. P.

Attack On Japanese Column On Burma Road

BOMBAY, May 16.

Last night's Chungking War "Communique" reports that Japanese troops occupied Kiucheng on 11th May, after driving northward from Lungling on the Burma-Yunnan route. Severe fighting was reported in the neighbourhood of this town The Japanese column on the Burma Road was subjected to Chinese attacks.—A. P.

Madras Detenus

MADRAS, May 16.

It is learnt that the Government are now examining the cases of detenus, who have since sent in their statements, in regard to the allegations, on which the original order of detention against them under the Defence of India Act was based.

At the time of Sir Sidney Burns enquiry, in February, only seventy out of nearly two hundred persons, then under detention, made written representations.—A. P.

BOMBAY COTTON

Bombay, May 15.

As anticipated the local market is in a reactionary move with moderate realising In Sympathi with a rise of 10 points in New York cotton future the local market was expected to open at Rs. 184 for Broach J/A delivery but the market opened quiet at Rs. 183 and declined to Rs 181/12. At this level there was scattered buying and prices steadied at Rs. 182/8

Later on there was replacement by sold out bulls and prices firmed up to Rs. 184/8. The market closed at 3 p.m. as under :—

BROACH April/May	Rs.	176	4 0
BROACH July/August		183	12 0
OOMRA May		159	12 0
OOMRA July		166	4 0
BENGAL May		143	8 0
BENGAL July		145	8 0

COTTON ROOM RATES

Bombay, May 16.

	Extra Spr-fine	Sup	Fine	FG	Good
M G Bengal U.P.	...	152	149	146	143
M G Punjab	..	152	149	146	143
M G Rajputana	.	158	155	152	149
M G Oomra No. 3	169	166	163	160	...
M G C.P. No. 1	197	194	191	188	
M G C.P No. 2	181	178	175	172	...
M G Broach No. 2	...	184	181	178	175
M G Punj-Ameri	...	254	251	248	145
M G Surat	...	329	326	323	320
M G Rajpipla	...	324	321	318	315
M G Navsari	...	334	331	328	315

READY COTTON QUOTATIONS

Bombay, May 15.

	Old.	Ready
Bengal Fine	134-37	149/51
Berar	145-48	163/65
C P. 1	150-53	185/88
C. P. 2	146-48	172/75
Khandesh	95-105	145/50
Muglai	112-15	150/55
Broach	110-15	178/80
Broach Low	95-100	...

INDIAN COTTON FIGURES

Bombay, May 16.

RECEIPTS INTO BOMBAY.

Since 1st September

In full-pressed Bales.

	Yesterday	This year	Last year.
Khandesh ...		77,336	97,891
Central India ...		29,980	136,116
Barsi and Nagar	21	53,039	110,530
Hyderabad/Gaorani	238	16,804	42,928
Berar ...		176,616	359,639
Central Provinces ..		86,894	75,624
Total . Oomras	259	440,669	822,728
Dholeras ...		30,899	84,377
N.-W Provinces ...		1,425	1,306
Rajputana ...		402	5,496
Sind-Punjab ...		405153	506,334
Broach ...		314,304	237,763
Coompta & Dharwar	187	16,757	82,599
Westerns-Northerns	305	13,153	75,014
Cocianada ...		.....	239
Tinnevelly & Cambodia ..		12,251	2,615
Arr. by road to 7th May 42 ...		92,500	288,133

COTTON PARITY

Broach J/A below New York July 1,245 cent points at Exchange 331.

HIGH & LOW COTTON PRICES

Bombay, May 15.

Broach A/M highest 177 1/2 lowest 174 3/4 closing 176

Broach J/A highest 186 3/4 lowest 182 1/2 closing 183 1/2

Oomra May highest 162 1/2 lowest 160 1/2 closing 161 1/2

Oomra July highest 170 1/2 lowest 167 1/2 closing 167 1/2

Bengal May highest 146 1/2 lowest 138 1/4 closing 144

Bengal July highest 149 lowest 143 1/4 closing 146

LINSEED AND WHEAT

Bombay, May 15.

Linseed May	9	10	6
Linseed September	7	7	0
Wheat May	8	6	6
Wheat September	6	3	6

INDIAN STOCK EXCHANGE

Bombay, May 16.

The market showed no movement in prices. Tata Deferreds were quoted at 1295 and Tata Ordinaries at 250. Bombay Dyeings were practically unchanged at 1050. Indian Irons displayed no interest at 22-12.

The following were the important quotations on the Exchange, to-day :—

Tata Deferreds (1285), 1295.

Tata Ordinaries (248) 250

Tata Ordinary 250 Tata Deferred 1295 Indian Iron 22-12 Steel Corpn of Bengal 13-14 Bombay Dyeing 1050 Central India 325-10 Century 364-6 Gokak 233-2 Kohincor 425 Simplex 181 Andhra Valley 1480 Tata Hydro 157-8 Tata Power 1360 Associated Cement 154-8 Belapur 233-12 Bombay Burma (old) 202-8

LONDON STOCK EXCHANGE

London, May 15

The latest Russian war news cheered sentiment and most sections closed on a good note. Industrials were stimulated by relaxation of the security conversion ban on all redeemable issues bearing interest over four per cent and some useful gains were recorded. Giltedged closed firmer and oils quietly steady. Home rails were again fractionally lower while Eastern Banks were a good feature and closed harder. Wall Street firm.

METAL EXCHANGE QUOTATIONS

Bombay, May 16

Copper sheets lb. 21 Rs. 127 28 120 35 119 42 116 49-56 114

Brass sheets Flag Brand lb. 20-21 Rs. 106 24 101 28 100 35 96 42 92 49-56 87 to 92

Spelter 'P.H.' Rs. 76 Rosita Rs. 74 Country make Rs. 56 Piglead 'B.M.' Refined Rs. 34/8 per cwt.

Tin Ingot Penang Rs. 103

SETTLEMENT RATES

Copper sheets Ashad Rs. 120/8

Market tone :—Firm.

GOLD & SILVER

Bombay, May 16.

On Friday London gold was unchanged at £8-8-0 Dollar sterling cross rate was 4.02 1/2 to 4.03 1/2 at London and 4.03 3/4 at New York.

London spot and forward silver quotations were unchanged at 23 1/2d New York spot silver was also unchanged at 35 1/8 cents. London Bombay spot and forward silver parity was Rs. 62-10-3 The local market opened very steady and prices were firm but in the absence of follow up, prices downturned on increased realising. Quotations were as under :—

GOLD.

Ready ..... Rs.	49	6	0
1st Jeth	49	0	0
Sovereigns	37	5	0
SILVER.			
Ready	82	0	0
1st Jeth	78	10	0

LONDON SILVER

London, May 15.

Spot	23 1/2
Forward	23 1/2

LONDON GOLD

London, May 15.

Gold bars fine per oz. £8-8-0

LONDON STOCK EXCHANGE.

London, May 15.

Rupee paper 3 1/2 per cent	£61 1/2
Indian Stock 3 1/2 per cent 1931 or later	£101 3/8
Consols 2 1/2 per cent	£82 13/16
Conversion Loan 3 1/2 per cent 1961	£106 15/16
War Loan 3 1/2 per cent	£104 3/4
Funding Loan 4 per cent 1960/90	£114 9/16
Victoryy Bonds 4 per cent	£113 7/8
Chartered Bank of I. A & China	£6 5/8
Hongkong and Shanghai Bank (London reg.)	£55
National Bank of India	£24

LONDON WHEAT.

London, May 15.

Rozario Santa fe May/June quoted	£24/9
Barleta Russo May/June quoted	£24/9
Australian Wheat May/June quoted	£28

Linseed & Mustard Crops

The Department of Agriculture, Bombay has issued the following Final Memorandum on the Linseed and Rape and Mustard Crops of the Bombay Province (including Indian States) for the Season 1941-42 :—

On an average of the five years ending 1939-40 the areas under (1) linseed and (2) rape and mustard crops in the territory to which this forecast relates have represented some 3.1 and 0.4 per cent respectively of the total area under the crops in the whole of India.

(Estimates up to 1st May 1942).

Area.—The latest reports show total areas under the crops as stated below :—

	Bombay Province. Linseed	Rape and Mustard
	Acres	Acres.
British Districts	98,000	10,000
Indian States	4,000	2,000
Total	102,000	12,000

The area under linseed is 13.3 and 22.3 per cent respectively below the final revised area of the last year and the average actual area during the preceding ten years, while the area under rape and mustard is 45.6 and 59.4 per cent below the final revised area of the last year and the average actual area during the preceding ten years respectively.

Outturn.—The estimated outturn of the oilseeds works out as shown below :—

	Bombay Province. Linseed	Rape and Mustard
	Acres.	Acres.
British Districts	8,200	1,400
Indian States	400	400
Total	8,600	1,800

The outturn of Linseed is 26.4 and 34.1 per cent respectively below the estimated outturn of the final revised area of the last year and the average estimated outturn of the actual area during the preceding ten years. In the case of Rape and Mustard the outturn is 44.4 and 69.5 per cent below the estimated outturn of the final revised area of the last year and the average estimated outturn of the actual area during the preceding ten years respectively.

GROUNDNUTS AND SEEDS

Bombay, May 16.

Groundnuts	May—			
Opening		51	0	0
Highest		51	3	0
Lowest		50	10	0
Closing		50	10	0
Groundnuts	August—			
Opening		50	2	0
Highest		51	0	0
Lowest		50	2	0
Closing		50	10	0
Cottonseeds	May—			
Opening		25	2	0
Highest		25	6	0
Lowest		25	2	0
Closing		25	6	0
Cottonseeds	September—			
Opening		26	10	0
Highest		27	0	0
Lowest		26	9	0
Closing		26	14	0
Castorseeds	September—			
Opening		47	0	0
Highest		27	8	0
Lowest		47	0	0
Closing		47	8	0

Indian Sugar Industry

Messrs. Gandhi and Co. 22 Canning Street, Calcutta have published the Indian Sugar Industry (1941 Annual) which supplies a very widely-felt need for an authoritative and unbiassed survey of progress of the Sugar Industry which now plays an important part in the economic life of the country. It is a valuable reference book containing useful statistical tables and discusses all important problems of the industry. The development of Sugar industry stopped the drain of about Rs. 16/- crores per annum and now those who are engaged in this industry are devoting their attention to reducing the cost by utilisation of by-products and increasing yield per acre. The price of the annual is Rs. 4/8

BOMBAY METALS

Bombay, May 16.

Yellow Metal Sheet ..... Rs.	94	0	0
Copper Sheets ..... Rs.	117	0	0

Tone :—Steady.

LONDON EXCHANGES.

London, May 15.

T. T. London on :—

New York, sellers 4.02 1/2 buyers 4.03 1/2

Madrid, official 40.05 voluntary rate 46.55

Montreal, sellers 4.43 buyers 4.47

Zurich, sellers 17.3 buyers 17.4

Stockholm, sellers 18.85 buyers 18.95

'QUAKE TREMOR IN LAHORE

LAHORE, May 15.

A slight earthquake tremor lasting a few seconds was felt in Lahore at about 10-30 p.m. No damage is reported.—A.P

Two Slight 'Quake Shocks

BOMBAY, Saturday

An earthquake shock of slight intensity at its origin 460 miles away was recorded by the Colaba Observatory at 19.45 I.S.T. on May 15

Another shock of slight intensity at its origin 1,270 miles away with its epicentre probably in the neighbourhood of the Hindukush mountains was recorded at 22.29 I. S T. the same day.—A.P.

Maximum And Minimum Temperature Upto 8 A.M. To-day

Poona, May 16.

The following were the maximum and minimum temperature up to 8 a.m. on May 16 :—

Calcutta 98 83; Cuttack 99 73; Ranchi 96 77; Patna 107 80; Lucknow 108 81; Delhi 107 78; Lahore 98 75; Srinagar 76 61; Peshawar 95 79; Karachi 98 81; Nagpur 102 80; Kodaikanal 67 54; Bombay 93 80; Poona 103 78; Hyderabad (Dn.) 100 81; Madras 93 81; Shillong nil; Darjeeling 56 56; Mussoorie 73 45; Simla 6 50; Pachmarhi 92 74; Mahableshwar 86 63; Ootacamund 73 54.

Latest Commercial

COTTON

JULY

New York, May 16

Previous closing	19.58
To-day's opening	19.57
Difference	—01
To-day s closing	not received

NEW YORK COTTON

New York, May 16

Following are the New York opening ranges :—

July (19.53/52) 19.57/57

October (19.78/78) 19.82/82

December (19.89/89) 19.91/90

LONDON COMMODITIES

London, May 16

SEEDS

Castorseeds Bombay May/June (£20 5/8 sellers) closed

Linseed Calcutta May/June (unquoted) closed

Linseed La Plata May/June (£20 1/2 quoted) closed

Groundnuts Coromandal May/June (East Coast India shipment not quoted West Coast India shipment (£20 7/8 sellers closed

LONDON METALS

Electric Copper (£62) closed

Lead (£25) closed

Glasgow Iron No. 3 (131 sh) closed

EXCHANGE:

CROSS RATES

T T NEW YORK ON LONDON

New York, May 16

Previous closing	4.03 3/4
To day's opening	4.03 3/4

T T LONDON ON NEW YORK

London, May 16

Previous closing 4.02 1/2 sellers: 4.03 1/2 buyers

To-day's opening 4.02 1/2 sellers: 4.03 1/2 buyers.

To-day's closing 4.02 1/2 sellers: 4.03 1/2 buyers.

LONDON BULLION

London, May 16

London Gold (£8-8-0) closed

LONDON SILVER

London, May 16

Spot (23 1/2d) closed

Forward (23 1/2d) closed

CROSS RATES

London on Bombay (1-6 1/32 sellers; 1-5 31/32 buyers) 1-6 1/32 sellers; 1-5 31/32 buyers

New York on Bombay (30.36) 30.36

DISCOUNTS

3 months (1 1/32 to 1 1/16 per cent) 1 1/32 to 1 1/16 per cent.

4 months (1 1/32 to 1 1/16 per cent) 1 1/32 to 1 1/16 per cent.

6 months (1 1/16 to 1 1/8 per cent) 1 1/16 to 1 1/8 per cent

NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE

New York, May 16

The New York Stock Exchange opening prices :—

General Motors (dol 33 7/8) dol 34 3/8

Anaconda Copper Mining (dol 23 3/8) dol 23 5/8

United States Steel Commons (dol 46 1/8) dol 46 1/4

United States Steel Preference (dol 107 1/2) unquoted

Colombo Share Market

Colombo, May 16.

Rubber sheet 71, Crepe 72 1/4. Yesterday's closing same. Cocoanut oil white per cwt. (naked) 21/25.

Share market : Marigold tea 12; Mahavilla 10; Nyana tea 9; Tonacommbe 9; Biddecar rubber 4; Kalutara Company 11 1/2; L. L .P. Estates 10 1/2; Macaldniya tea rubber 6 1/2; Neuchatel 15 1/2; Opalgalla tea rubber 5 1/2; Pelmadulla Valley tea rubber 11; Rayigam 11; Vogan tea 17 1/2; Commercial Companies Brown Company 4.

ON THE AIR

SUNDAY, MAY 17.

Delhi I—Programme

338.6 metres (886 kc/s)

4 p.m. For troops in Burma. 5 Movie melodies. 5-30 Zinda Hasan. 5-35 Mushtari Begam. 6-25 Manohar. 6-30 Chandabai. 6-45 Mashuq Ali Khan. 7 Mohammad Ismail. 7-15 Jawab Men. 7-30 Akhtaribai Fyzabadi. 7-35 It has happened. 7-40 Kumar Gandahrv. 8 Vilayat Khan. 8-15 For villagers only. 9-30 B B C News relay. 9-45 Listening post. 9-50 Mushtari Begam. 10 Kumar Gandharv. 10-20 Mashuq Ali Khan. 10-35 Chandabai.

Bombay I—Programme.

244 metres (1,231 kc/s)

7-30 a.m. Light selection. 7-50 News in Hindustani. 8 News in English. 8-10 Bhavgeets. 8-50 News in Marathi. 9 News in Gujarati. 9-10 P. S. Dikshit. 9-25 Shrimatibai Narvekar. 11 Air Orchestra. 11-15 K. Y. Kale. 11-30 News-play. 11-45 Kalyani. 12-5 Bazm-i-Mushaera. 12-50 Kannada song. 12-57 News in Hindustani. 1 Vinayak Rao Patwardhan. 1-30 News in English. 1-35 Lunch hour music. 5 To-morrow. 5-5 K. Y. Kale. 5-25 G. G. Kharadker. 5-40 News in Marathi. 5-45 News in Gujarati. 5-50 Bhajan. 6 News in English. 6-10 Counter-attack. 6-15 News in Hindustani 6-25 Local news and announcements 6-30 Vinayak Rao Patwardhan. 7-15 Sursagar recital. 7-30 P. S. Dikshit. 7-45 News commentary. 7-50 Kalyani. 8-10 News in Marathi. 8-20 News in Gujarati. 8-30 Our Universities 8-45 News-play. 9 News in Hindustani. 9-15 News commentary in Hindustani. 9-20 News in English. 9-30 B B C News relay. 9-45 Listening post. 9-50 War review. 10 Piano music of W. A. Mozart. 10-15 Two famous Arias. 10-25 Air Nonette.

Bombay II—Programme.

41.44 metres (7,240 kc/s)

7-30 to 7-50 a.m. As in Bombay 1. 7-50 Gujarati Garbas. 8 Thumri on Sarinda. 8-10 to 8-50 As in Bombay 1. 8-50 K. Y. Kale. 9-10 to 10 As in Bombay 1.

41.44 metres (7 240 kc/s)

11 to 2-25 p.m. As in Bombay 1.

41.44 metres (7,240 kc/s)

5 to 7-15 p.m. As in Bombay 1 7-15 Interval

61.48 metres (4,880 kc/s)

7-30 to 8-10 p.m. As in Bombay 1 8-10 Shrimatibai Narvekar. 10-10 Vinayak Rao Shrimatibai Narveker. 8-30 to 9 As in Bombay 1. 9 Air Orchestra 9 15 Kalyani 9-35 Patwardhan

LECTURE ON A.R.P. AND FIRST-AID : Under the auspices of the Gandhi Seva Sena, a public lecture on A.R.P. and First-Aid will be given by Sjt S. P. Rane, S. T. C. Ambulance Officer, St. John's Cosmopolitan Division in B. I. T. Chawl No. 2. Love Lane, Byculla, to-day (Sunday) at 3-30 p.m. (S.T.).

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'Chavi' Brand

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Bombay (DeLisle Road)

INTERMEDIATE SCIENCE EXAMINATION RESULTS

The following are the results of the Intermediate Science Examination held in March, 1942, under the University of Bombay:

FIRST CLASS:—

Nos. 27 62 237 253 281 322 328 346 359 389 395 430 444 446 450 543 546 732 733 770 777 827 877 892 921 1021 1028 1067 1144 1161 1302 1326 1334 1355 1367 1371 1387 1415 1433 1476 1480 1486 1501 1514 1561 1816 1953 1956 1957 1958 1959 2046 2150 2152 2322 2340 2355 2380 2418 2504 2697 2832 3009 3126 3162 3298 3307 3309 3385 3389 3396 3406 3473 3549.

SECOND CLASS:—

Nos. 11, 14 17 23 25 28 30 31 38 42 49 52 59 60 64 65 68 70 73 75 87 90 98 102 103 106 113 120 124 128 131 132 137 143 147 157 170 191 195 196 198 204 210 212 215 219 223 227 230 235 236 238 242 247 248 250 254 259 263 264 265 269 275 276 277 283 284 290 297 300 301 305 306 308 309 313 315 316 319 325 335 337 342 344 345 348 353 354 357 358 362 364 365 368 370 372 373 374 376 377 378 379 380 390 394 398 399 400 401 402 407 408 409 412 413 414 415 418 425 428 429 432 433 435 436 437 438 441 449 451 452 453 455 457 458 462 470 476 478 479 482 485 486 488 491 493 494 495 498 500 502 503 504 506 508 509 515 518 521 522 525 527 540 547 549 554 557 560 564 565 573 576 577 582 587 591 595 599 613 624 625 630 632 637 642 643 662 664 665 667 671 673 675 677 680 681 683 687 690 692 693 694 698 708 710 711 714 719 721 722 724 729 737 741 742 748 753 757 767 768 775 779 782 784 788 799 801 804 805 807 808 809 811 817 822 830 837 840 841 843 847 848 850 854 855 857 858 863 864 866 869 870 871 872 875 876 878 884 885 886 887 888 890 900 907 909 912 913 918 919 920 929 930 933 935 938 940 942 946 948 949 953 956 958 959 966 968 969 976 972 973 975 979 988 989 990 1003 1005 1006 1024 1027 1032 1036 1044 1046 1047 1057 1061 1066 1069 1074 1075 1090 1093 1118 1128 1130 1140 1141 1148 1149 1150 1159 1163 1164 1165 1166 1172 1173 1180 1181 1195 1196 1204 1211 1217 1220 1225 1232 1236 1239 1266 1274 1275 1279 1290 1295 1301 1305 1307 1314 1318 1320 1324 1325 1328 1329 1333 1337 1339 1340 1341 1342 1343 1345 1347 1348 1349 1366 1368 1370 1377 1379 1381 1382 1394 1395 1400 1402 1404 1410 1413 1414 1417 1419 1420 1421 1424 1425 1431 1432 1438 1444 1448 1453 1455 1458 1463 1466 1467 1468 1469 1471 1472 1473 1475 1477 1479 1482 1491 1493 1494 1497 1505 1506 1507 1510 1511 1512 1516 1518 1519 1526 1531 1533 1534 1536 1537 1544 1549 1559 1564 1569 1571 1592 1604 1611 1616 1622 1623 1631 1638 1644 1653 1656 1657 1662 1667 1671 1674 1680 1685 1688 1694 1695 1696 1700 1701 1706 1712 1713 1714 1720 1722 1723 1724 1725 1726 1727 1728 1729 1732 1734 1736 1738 1740 1745 1746 1747 1748 1749 1750 1751 1752 1753 1755 1756 1757 1759 1760 1761 1762 1763 1766 1768 1771 1773 1776 1777 1786 1787 1791 1795 1796 1803 1804 1808 1813 1814 1820 1832 1833 1838 1842 1854 1856 1861 1865 1867 1873 1885 1886 1888 1898 1899 1905 1906 1909 1918 1921 1924 1925 1939 1941 1942 1943 1952 1961 1965 1966 1969 1977 1979 1984 1990 1994 1999 2002 2004 2007 2008 2010 2011 2015 2017 2019 2025 2026 2029 2032 2034 2044 2047 2053 2057 2060 2065 2067 2073 2089 2093 2094 2095 2099 2100 2101 2103 2107 2117 2122 2126 2128 2130 2133 2135 2138 2139 2141 2146 2147 2153 2154 2155 2161 2169 2174 2179 2194 2199 2200 2210 2219 2220 2222 2230 2231 2238 2241 2243 2249 2251 2256 2260 2262 2267 2273 2274 2289 2298 2299 2305 2310 2315 2316 2317 2318 2325 2328 2333 2338 2342 2348 2357 2360 2364 2365 2373 2376 2383 2385 2386 2387 2399 2400 2401 2402 2403 2405 2414 2415 2416 2417 2419 2420 2421 2425 2426 2427 2428 2429 2435 2436 2438 2440 2441 2443 2450 2451 2454 2458 2459 2463 2466 2467 2468 2469 2470 2471 2472 2476 2477 2481 2482 2483 2484 2485 2487 2496 2497 2522 2529 2537 2538 2540 2541 2552 2556 2561 2566 2575 2580 2585 2598 2618 2638 2645 2647 2660 2663 2677 2679 2681 2694 2701 2702 2703 2708 2714 2716 2717 2718 2720 2721 2726 2732 2733 2740 2741 2743 2746 2750 2757 2758 2759 2765 2766 2770 2772 2773 2775 2777 2782 2783 2788 2792 2795 2797 2798 2810 2817 2819 2820 2821 2822 2823 2824 2826 2831 2838 2845 2847 2849 2851 2854 2860 2863 2866 2869 2870 2871 2890 2894 2906 2923 2925 2934 2947 2955 2959 2961 2967 2980 2988 2989 2990 2995 2996 3000 3008 3010 3017 3019 3032 3033 3045 3046 3076 3082 3085 3091 3093 3095 3100 3107 3110 3112 3114 3121 3134 3137 3141 3146 3149 3151 3156 3166 3169 3173 3179 3180 3183 3185 3191 3192 3194 3206 3212 3223 3230 3232 3237 3247 3250 3253 3256 3264 3270 3272 3278 3281 3289 3291 3300 3301 3304 3312 3313 3317 3322 3333 3336 3337 3340 3358 3376 3378 3381 3395 3404 3409 3410 3414 3416 3417 3421 3423 3425 3426 3429 3431 3433 3439 3452 3455 3460 3462 3463 3465 3468 3469 3485 3498 3507 3509 3514 3517 3526 3533 3542 3447 3550 3551 3568 3569 3571 3577

PASS

Nos. 1 2 6 9 15 19 26 29 32 33 35 37 46 47 56 57 61 63 67 80 83 86 93 94 100 107 111 116 127 130 133 134 138 141 142 146 148 149 150 166 169 174 175 177 179 183 185 192 193 194 197 213 218 221 225 226 233 240 243 246 262 267 268 270 273 278 280 285 288 291 299 302 310 331 336 339 340 341 352 356 360 361 363 367 371 375 385 387 397 404 417 419 421 422 423 426 427 440 454 461 464 466 467 472 477 490 492 496 520 523 524 526 528 530 534 535 541 544 545 548 553 561 567 570 571 585 586 588 590 592 593 603 604 607 608 609 614 616 618 621 623 627 629 633 636 645 649 650 651 656 663 666 672 679 684 685 686 688 691 697 702 703 706 712 713 715 716 717 718 728 738 739 743 747 749 750 754 756 765 771 776 781 783 785 787 789 791 794 798 806 814 820 823 824 825 826 828 831 835 836 838 844 861 865 867 874 879 880 896 899 901 903 908 910 914 916 922 927 928 937 941 945 950 951 954 962 965 974 978 980 984 993 995 996 997 999 1000 1001 1002 2004 1013 1023 1026 1038 1039 1043 1048 1049 1052 1055 1060 1063 1064 1077 1091 1096 1097 1104 1105 1106 1108 1112 1116 1124 1132 1134 1138 1146 1151 1155 1176 1184 1205 1209 1213 1215 1218 1221 1224 1233 1241 1244 1249 1250 1251 1256 1260 1263 1264 1270 1272 1273 1276 1277 1278 1282 1288 1292 1296 1297 1300 1317 1322 1332 1338 1344 1353 1362 1363 1372 1374 1389 1391 1397 1403 1407 1435 1439 1443 1446 1447 1451 1454 1459 1464 1465 1470 1474 1483 1484 1485 1490 1499 1504 1513 1520 1524 1528 1529 1532 1535 1539 1540 1545 1547 1548 1558 1572 1576 1585 1588 1589 1605 1624 1630 1632 1647 1659 1660 1669 1679 1683 1698 1702 1716 1718 1721 1730 1739 1758 1764 1784 1790 1792 1797 1801 1812 1815 1829 1831 1839 1840 1843 1847 1853 1858 1862 1863 1869 1875 1876 1884 1887 1890 1893 1903 1912 1920 1929 1930 1935 1936 1938 1946 1949 1962 1970 1972 1975 1980 1981 1993 1996 1997 1998 2003 2006 2009 2014 2022 2023 2027 2031 2039 2045 2048 2058 2059 2062 2063 2064 2069 2070 2071 2075 2076 2080 2084 2096 2106 2111 2119 2120 2121 2131 2149 2151 2156 2168 2187 2189 2191 2197 2198 2206 2207 2209 2117 2218 2221 2232 2236 2239 2244 2253 2258 2259 2263 2265 2268 2269 2272 2282 2284 2286 2290 2291 2294 2296 2297 2306 2308 2320 2324 2332 2337 2339 2341 2346 2347 2350 2359 2367 2368 2370 2381 2389 2393 2394 2395 2398 2406 2407 2409 2410 2411 2412 2413 2423 2424

Nos. 2431 2437 2445 2446 2448 2455 2456 2460 2462 2473 2478 2479 2486 2488 2489 2493 2494 2495 2498 2503 2508 2510 2513 2515 2520 2521 2523 2524 2539 2545 2547 2557 2563 2565 2568 2570 2571 2590 2591 2595 2597 2603 2605 2609 2610 2612 2621 2622 2630 2631 2633 2636 2641 2643 2654 2655 2659 2666 2667 2668 2671 2675 2680 2689 2700 2706 2707 2710 2712 2715 2725 2731 2738 2742 2754 2760 2764 2767 2769 2771 2778 2784 2786 2790 2802 2807 2809 2812 2815 2825 2835 2839 2852 2872 2878 2879 2884 2885 2886 2889 2892 2897 2898 2902 2904 2910 2911 2914 2917 2918 2919 2924 2926 2929 2930 2931 2932 2935 2937 2939 2949 2956 2958 2962 2963 2966 2968 2971 2974 2975 2977 2984 2985 2986 2987 2994 2997 2999 3002 3004 3011 3013 3014 3016 3018 3020 3023 3025 3028 3029 3030 3035 3073 3074 3081 3087 3090 3094 3101 3108 3115 3124 3128 3139 3132 3147 3150 3153 3157 3159 3171 3174 3176 3177 3178 3181 3182 3184 3193 3195 3200 3202 3208 3209 3215 3221 3222 3224 3226 3231 3238 3240 3245 3248 3257 3261 3262 3263 3267 3268 3271 3276 3287 3290 3292 3296 3306 3311 3315 3321 3323 3329 3332 3342 3345 3347 3349 3364 3357 3359 3360 3361 3367 3368 3371 3377 3379 3392 3397 3399 3400 3401 3411 3412 3415 3427 3434 3435 3438 3440 3441 3448 3449 3453 3454 3457 3458 3461 3464 3476 3477 3479 3480 3481 3483 3486 3488 3489 3499 3503 3506 3519 3521 3534 3540 3546 3548 3553 3555 3558 3560 3576 3579 3580 3583.

Results Reserved

The results of the following candidates have been reserved :—

Nos. 99 234 442 443 556 628 730 994 1412 1509 1586 1799 1800 1871 1996 2109 2576 2577 2744 2745 2747 2828 2829 2848 2862 3274 3472 3541 3581 3585 3586

SCHOLARSHIPS AND PRIZES

The Scholarships, Prize and Medal have been awarded as under :—

The Gibbs Prize To No. 3385; The Melvill Memorial Scholarship To No. 2046; The Mrs. Satyavati Lallubhai Samaldas Scholarship To No. 3389; The Sir Dinshaw Manekji Petit Medical Scholarship To No. 770; The Sir Dinshaw Manockji Petit (First Baronet) Science Scholarship To No. 1371; The Noormahomed Jairazbhoy Peerbhoy Scholarship To No. 3462; The Pestonji Hormasji Cama Scholarship To No. 770; The Byramjee Nusserwanji Koyaji Scholarship and Silver Medal To No. 770; The Dr Ismail Jan Mahomed Scholarship To No. 1969 and The Dr. Tribhovandas Motichand Shah Scholarship To No. 733

A supplementary list of successful candidates will be published later in the day.

MADRAS GOVERNOR APPEALS FOR UNITED FRONT OF INDIAN AND EUROPEANS

Forget Past For Sake Of India, He Says; Rajaji's Stand Praised

VIZAGAPATAM, May 15.

"I beg of you not for the Empire's sake, but for India's sake, to forget the past, have only the present and the future before your mind and put forth a united effort without distinction of European and Indians," observed Sir Arthur Hope, Governor of Madras, addressing a public meeting here on the war situation.

The Governor after expressing sympathy with those who had suffered in the recent raid on this town, spoke about the larger aspects of the war.

Germany was the mainspring of the Axis powers for Germany it was that provoked the war. Italy and Japan were only secondary.

The United Nations were in a considerably better position today than when the war broke out.

His Excellency added that Hitler had made the biggest mistake of his life when he declared war on Russia.

Proceeding His Excellency said, that South India was threatened with an invasion only last month. On the best authority His Excellency said: "We were to-day far from any such danger Indian ports were today better equipped to face any attack.

If Japan today made any such attempt she would have a hot time of it, on account of the Allies' common determination to oppose the Axis unitedly, irrespective of race, colour or creed.

There was one lesson we had to remember India was in danger. Vizagapatam, Cocanada and Chittagong already had been attacked.

These places might again be attacked as well as other places on the east coast of India.

Should we not, therefore, leave our politics aside to be settled after the war, in face of the immediate, threatened aggression by the enemy?

His Excellency was glad that certain prominent leaders of Indian opinion in Madras have come round to the view that we should be solidly united in face of the common danger. Japan will surely treat India exactly in the same manner as Germany is treating conquered countries.

Proceeding His Excelency said the war could not pull on beyond this or at most the next year. "We will see our victory before my present term of office is over. Another winter and there would be revolution in Germany. German morale is bound to crack. The last war should serve us as an object lesson."—A. P.

LET US UNITE FOR INDIA

Viceroy's Appeal To People Of Madras

MADRAS, May 16.

A Press Communique says: **His Excellency the Viceroy has paid a visit to Madras, in the course of a tour which has just concluded. He arrived here by air on the afternoon of Tuesday, May 12, and left again by air on the morning of Thursday, May 14.**

The Viceroy in a message to Madras says:

Short as my visit has inevitably had to be, I am happy indeed to find Madras and its people in excellent heart. I have every confidence in their spirit. I trust they may be spared the pain of war in their own country. But, if the call comes, I am sure that they will acquit themselves with the utmost credit.

I have in my short visit inspected the defences of this part of India. I find them steadily improving as indeed you may all of you see for yourselves.

You may rest assured that that expansion and consolidation will continue. I am glad to see the work of A. R. P. and civil defence in such good shape.

It has been a deep satisfaction and a real encouragement to me to inspect so many of the troops stationed in the Presidency, to see for myself their keenness, their efficiency, their martial spirit, and to know how strong and substantial a barrier they are to enemy aggression.

Madras has made already a great contribution to war effort. But she can do more still, and I call on her to do it. She can in particular by energetic and whole-hearted support of the National War Front, buttress the work of the fighting forces who are defending her, and present to the enemy that solid unity that is so vital.

I look to you, one and all, under the inspiring lead—never lacking—of your Governor, to play your part. What is at stake is the safety of our country, the safety of your homes.

The call is insistent and immediate—let there be no falterers among us today; let us unite and stand together for India.

To the historic tradition of its great Presidency I know that my appeal will not be in vain."

PREPARATION FOR SIXTH ALL-INDIA KISAN CONFERENCE

Babu Tandon To Open Muzaffarpur Session On May 27

PATNA, May 15.

Elaborate arrangements are being made for holding the sixth All-India Kisan Conference at Benipur, about 17 miles from Muzaffarpur, on May 27 and 28.

This conference is being held as distinct from the one which is also holding its annual session under the leadership of Swami Sahajanand Saraswati.

The Muzaffarpur conference will be presided over by Acharya Narendra Deva and is expected to be opened by Babu Purshottamdas Tandon, Speaker of the U. P. Assembly.

Dr. Rajendra Prasad, Mr. Sri Krishna Sinha, ex-Premier, Bihar, and Mr. Anugraha Narain Sinha, ex-Finance Minister, are expected to address the conference.

The venue of the conference is associated with the Bihar earthquake of 1934 and the relief work that was carried out at Bharathua Char. It was also visited by Mahatma Gandhi.—A. P.

VICEROY'S HURRICANE TOUR

NEW DELHI, May 16.

His Excellency the Viceroy returned to Delhi to-day after a whirlwind tour by an R. A. F. 'plane of Vizagapatam, Madras and Calcutta.

His Excellency left Delhi on Tuesday last, visited A. R. P. organisations, Eastern defence installations and armed forces at posts and met people connected with civil defence and national war front.

The Viceroy was accompanied by his Private Secretary and Military Secretary who went upto Madras.—United Press.

U.P. GOVERNOR STARTS PROVINCIAL TOUR

LUCKNOW, May 15.

The Governor of the United Provinces left on tour to-night. He reaches Nainital on May 19.—A.P.

LEPROSY

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PANDIT RAM PRAN SHARMA,
Write for Particulars of treatment.
HOWRAH KUSTHA KUTIR P. O.
HOWRAH
Branch: 40, HARRISON RD., CALCUTTA

REFEREE CHASED BY SPECTATORS!

Disgusting Scene In Nadkarni Cup At Cooperage

By J. C. MAITRA

As I forecast last week, the W. I.A.A. Staff won the Nadkarni Cup with ease. The B.E.S.T., who had earned the right to meet them in the final, could not extend the automobilemen to an appreciable degree. The reason was that the Tramwaymen were without the services of two of their best men—in Butchi in the attacking line and Rana in the second line of defence. Really speaking, they played like a disjointed lot. The W.I.A.A. had much things in their own way and won by two goals to nil. Murthy and Thomas notched the points for them one in each half. Mr. Jehangir Patel has every reason to be proud of the first achievement of his team this season. I have no doubt he will now direct his energies in fitting his men for the bigger contests that are to follow.

PLEA FOR BOOTS

The chief thing is to train his men to play in boots as well as they can with bare feet. Some of them are already used to both the methods. The rest must also get accustomed to them. However good a team may be with bare-feet on a dry ground it is bound to fall to pieces on slushy conditions. Past experience should have brought this lesson home to every body. Therefore, I expect all the teams, who aspire to play in first class football to bear it in mind and train themselves accordingly. Do not say that it is not possible to play with boots on when you are accustomed to play with bare feet. You can very well do so if you practise in both ways. You may feel a little uncomfortable in the beginning. But a few days' practice will convince you that there is nothing out of the way about it. In fact, you will be able to play ball in the same way as you do with bare feet. And it will add more 'pep' to your shots.

A DISGRACEFUL SCENE

When I wrote last week, I did not imagine that I would have to refer to South Kanara so soon. But they have compelled me to do so. One of the Kanara players, S. T. Amin by name, refused to obey the orders of the referee, Michael D'Souza, when the latter asked him to keep ten yards away from the ball when a foul-kick was being taken by the opposing side. D'Souza warned him that if he did not obey he would turn him off the field. Amin, however, persisted in his obduracy and refused to budge. Thereupon the referee ordered him to leave the field. Still the offending player would not move. It required three or four players from his side, including the Captain, to remove him from the field.

SERIOUS MISCONDUCT

The game was held up for three or four minutes during this episode—to the utter disgust of the spectators. Now Rule 13 of the game lays down:—

"When a direct or indirect free-kick is being taken, a player of the opposite side shall not approach within 10 yards of the ball until it is in play, unless he be standing on his own goal-line, between the goal-posts. If a player of the opposing team approaches within 10 yards before the kick is taken the Referee shall delay the taking of the kick until the Law is complied with."

It is further laid down by the F.A. that "Players who do not retire to the proper distance when a free-kick is taken must be cautioned, and on any repetition be ordered off. It is particularly requested of Referees that attempts to delay the taking of a free-kick by encroaching should be treated as serious misconduct."

SUPPORTERS' MISBEHAVIOUR

After this incident the game deteriorated and the Referee came in for a good deal of barracking particularly from the Eastern side of the ground. Considering the temper that was roused, D'Souza handled the situation pretty well. South Kanara lost the match by the big margin of 4 goals to one. But their supporters were not satisfied with the result. They seemed to think that the defeat of their team was due to the inefficient and perhaps partial refereeing of Michael D'Souza. Immediately the final whistle was blown they made a rush for the poor Referee. If he had not been given protection by the players and some of the officials, they might have thrashed him. However, they surrounded the Club House and went on shouting for the Referee for a long time.

REFEREE ESCORTED HOME!

The Police arrived on the scene but that did not appear to have much effect on them. They continued abusing in most filthy language and pelted stones at the Club Home and the stands occasionally. At last the Referee had to be escorted home—just as they do in Calcutta on such occasions! No request or argument by the W.I.F.A. officials had any effect on the crowd. They left only when the Referee was taken away from the spot. It is a matter of extreme regret that these people cannot accept a defeat sportingly. Granting for argument's sake that the Referee had erred in some of his decisions, that is no reason why they should abuse or mal-treat him.

HEIGHT OF SPORTSMANSHIP

A couple of years ago they had invaded the ground and interfered with the play. Taking a lenient view of things the W.I.F.A. had ordered a replay, chiefly because the Referee had made a technical error. But they cannot be expected to look with complacency at these serious violations of authority and discipline. In fact sport would be impossible if hooliganism grows around it. As an Indian I felt ashamed of the whole episode. I would earnestly appeal to the authorities of the South Kanara Association that they should impress on their members and supporters that they should not lose their heads at the sight of defeat, even though the defeat may be unjust. They must remember that Referees are human beings and are liable to err. They must accept their verdicts, right or wrong, in a sporting manner. The credit in sport is not so much in victory as it is in losing sportingly. Acceptance of unjust defeats in a gallant manner is the height of sportsmanship.

AMIN SUSPENDED

Amin was hauled up before the Emergency Committee of the W.I.F.A. along with two others, A. T. Kolian, his team-mate and Thomas of the W.I.A.A. These two were also ordered off the field for dangerous play. They were let off with a reprimand. But Amin, the main cause of the trouble, was suspended for two months. Let us hope this punishment will have a salutary effect not only upon him but also on all other players. They must understand that the Referee is the sole arbiter on the field. His orders and directions must be strictly and promptly followed. A player has no right to question his decisions on the field. How can it ever be possible for a referee to supervise the games properly, if players from both sides go on questioning his decisions on the field?

WORTH REMEMBERING

The players and spectators would do well to remember that the authorities are not blind to the faults of the referees. They make a note of their lapses. If some referees make mistakes frequently or handle games improperly, they are given "rests." Bad or indifferent referees are not given opportunities to supervise important matches. Only experienced men are entrusted with vital engagements. It is worth remembering that the Association or its Committee has no reason to favour one team or the other. All are same to them. They are anxious to foster and promote the game among all classes of people. But it must be done on the right lines. If Indians do not learn discipline and sportsmanship from sport, then there is no room for them in that field. They cannot do better than stay away from it. Fortunately, Bombay's record in these directions is good on the whole. So we need not be disheartened.

Art—A Creative Activity

(Continued from Page 9)

It is surprising why the Congress Ministers of Bombay headed by Mr. B. G. Kher should have confided to Mr. Gangoly in Calcutta the secret, "not known to many" of their plan of art-education. Will Mr. Kher or any of his colleagues enlighten the public on the authenticity of Mr. Gangoly's statement?

Useful Schemes

It is gratifying to note that the apprentice-system, which has been devised by the Government of Bombay as a variant of vocational training in order to relieve unemployment among the educated middle classes and which has been in operation since 1937-38, has proved a success. The problem of providing employment to the qualified artists should, likewise, engage the attention of the Government, because mere provision for art-education does not guarantee employment to them. The Government ought to devise a scheme for absorption of the qualified artists and commercial and industrial designers in the film-industry and other industrial concerns.

The scheme for the grant of subsidies and loans to artisans introduced by the Government provides some encouragement to the artisans. But the traditional architects and sculptors, who have managed to survive, have so far failed to secure any official patronage. They, therefore, deserve the attention of the provincial governments which have begun to evince interest in the artisans and craftsmen and in the well-being of village-life.

The rural uplift scheme of the Government is gradually expanding its activities and is doing useful work. But rural uplift should be interpreted in its comprehensive sense. Folk-songs, dances and other forms of art which are integral parts of village-life of India, and whose exponents have played an important role in rural economy and culture cannot be excluded from any programme for rural uplift. Will the Government through its rural uplift machinery, reclaim such rural artists and encourage them to continue their cultural activities with enthusiasm?

As An Approach

Addressing the press conference on May 6 Mr. R. P. Masani, the leader of the Bombay National War Front, referred to the three agencies of approach to the people such as the spoken word, the written word and the picture. According to him the front is going to have, among others, a literature and dramatic section, and art will function as an approach to the people in the forms of posters, wall-cards, concerts and dramatic performances. Care should be exercised in exploiting art as a medium of approach that it does not deteriorate in its aesthetic values. The Government and the public who resort to art in emergency will, it is hoped, maintain their interest in it in the post-war times and try to bring it to the forefront of the nation's life.

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INDUSTRIALISATION OF PUNJAB

Provincial Govt. To Publish K. T. Shah's Scheme

LAHORE, May 15.

The Punjab Government have decided to publish the plan of industrializing this province prepared for them by Professor K. T. Shah of the Bombay University, says a press note.

It will be recalled that about three years ago the Punjab Government invited Professor Shah to study all available data and recommended a plan of industrial development for the province.

The Government have decided that they should not withhold from the public the interesting discussions and suggestions contained in the report.

They are, therefore, placing a limited number of its copies on sale at the Government book depot at a specially reduced price of Rs. 2 per copy.—A. P

Newspaper Pages To Be Reduced Further From June 1

NEW DELHI, May 16.

A Gazette Notification this morning says that the revised newspaper control order effecting a further reduction in the maximum number of pages of newspapers is to come into force on June 1, 1942.—A.P.

Hotels For Children

While British Mothers Work For The War, The Govt. Looks After Their Children

By ANNE SCOTT-JAMES

Wars have one redeeming quality—they tend to speed up social progress. This World War has already spurred us to organise community feeding, cheap meals for workers, free vitamin foods for babies—and a system of nursery schools.

These are not merely makeshift measures. The nursery school, in particular, is a reform with a future, for it revolutionises the lives of both mothers and children. When her child spends the day at a nursery school, a mother can organise a comfortable home or do a regular job—and the child gets all the benefit of a well-planned day, of good food, of skilled baby care.

Mothers Free To Work

There are two types of nursery school now being developed in Britain, and for two quite separate purposes. There are day nurseries and there are resident nurseries—both for children under the regular school age, which is five. The day nurseries are far the more numerous, and are designed for the young children of mothers in work. In industrial areas, where the women are making tanks, filling shells, and testing plane parts, nurseries are being organised with all possible speed. Without them, mothers cannot go to work and their valuable labour is wasted. Or, worse, still, women are tempted to take jobs and leave their children to play alone all day, perhaps in one crowded room, perhaps, in the street. Once a nursery is started, mothers can work with an undivided mind. They leave their 'under-fives' at the nursery on the way to work and fetch them on the way home. During the day the children are given all meals and every care.

Resident nurseries are designed to answer quite a different problem. They have a more temporary, wartime value. They are country nurseries for babies evacuated from blitzed cities: some of them orphans, the majority children taken to the country at their parents' request. The general rule is that where children under five are evacuated to the country the mother must go too. But in special cases the mother cannot go. She may have other children to look after, or she may not want to leave a working husband. In these cases the under-fives are sent to a resident nursery.

Life In A Day Nursery

Most day nurseries can take about fifty children; and most accept only the children of mothers who are in work. A typical nursery day runs something like this ....

Just before 9.0 in the morning the underfives arrive. Some mothers bring their own children; some arrange for one mother to 'fetch and carry' several families. On arrival, the children change into washable pinafores and are given a mug of milk. Then there are prayers and singing.

Then the day's fun begins. The children can pick their own toys, and do what they like—but there is a reasonable amount of supervision. These are not the sort of schools where Tom can develop his personality by biting Prunella's ear off. The children may not make a nuisance of themselves. Although they are encouraged to choose their own occupations, they are given plenty of help with their painting and games, so that they become more adept at them and learn as they go.

Ritual Of Washing

All sorts of games are provided. Young Billy has the makings of a carpenter and has blocks of wood to saw with a very small saw. Keith is rather more agile than the average monkey and likes to swing and stretch on the climbing frame. There are miniature easels and paints for the artistically minded. There are blocks and bricks for builders. There are bicycles and hobby-horses. And, of course, a sand-pit. The children play as they like until about 11-30, but if any one show signs of listlessness or boredom the teachers arrange exercises or story-telling to recapture their interest.

Lunch is at twelve o'clock, and is preceded by the ritual of washing. Even the little two-year-olds learn to clean up for lunch, and each child is taught to go to his own basin and use his own special towel.

Lunch is a sociable affair, and takes place out of doors whenever possible. The children sit six or eight at a table, and one from each table acts as waiter. The food is simple and good, includes plenty of mashed and grated vegetables. The parents are charged at a very low rate for meals (the average payment is 1s. 10d. a week)—which is the only nursery-school charge they have to pay.

After lunch the children rest. Many nurseries have good gardens, and the children have a long sleep out of doors when it's warm, in the schoolroom when it's cold. After their rest the children play until four, when they are fetched for home, although nurseries in industrial areas, where the mothers are working long shifts, stay open much later and provide tea and supper. The nursery day is varied but organised, free but regular. The children are trained—and not just minded.'

Community nurseries are being started all over Britain. Though they are a direct result of the war, they are expected to be a permanent feature of British social services afterwards.

Children's Hotels

A resident nursery is something like a good country hotel for babies! The day is spent in much the same way as at a day nursery, but there is no going home. After a light supper the children are put to bed in little dormitories; each child has his bed and blankets, his own towel and toothbrush. In charge of the nursery is a fully trained matron, and there is weekly weighing and medical inspection.

All these nurseries have good gardens and playgrounds. Many are in large converted country houses, where tiny children from London's East End or from Liverpool Docks play among Palladian terraces and slide down Baroque balustrades. One of the typical, pathetic, incongruities of war.

It is one of these country-house nurseries that now provides a happy shelter for little Terence Stone—the famous blitzed baby the photograph of whose burned body was reproduced in newspapers all over the world.

And After The War ...

Terence Stone was desperately injured in a London air raid in which his mother and father were killed. He was rushed to hospital so badly burned that there was little hope for his life; but he was put in a saline bath and kept there for weeks, until the constant care of doctors and nurses pulled him through the danger. After months in hospital, his nerves revived and his body healed, he was pronounced fit enough to be moved to a country nursery. The resident nurseries provide refuge for hundreds of babies who have been through similar suffering.

We have this war to thank for the rapid extension of nursery schools. But, of course, it will be after the war that the system will come fully into its own. There are more nurseries now than there were a year ago, but there are still not nearly enough. War conditions present many problems of accommodation, staffing, and equipment.

These are being temporarily solved with great ingenuity. Take the question of accommodation. We hope that after the war the Government will provide 'pre-fabricated' nurseries as schools for under-fives. This is considered the ideal type of accommodation, and many are already in existence. The pre-fabricated nursery is a specially designed building of the portable type which can be erected anywhere. The ideal site is next to the local school, so that feeding arrangements can be shared. It is a long, one-storey building, includes a large school room, dining-room, and washroom, all with sides almost entirely made of glass, so that the children get the maximum of light and air.

But building labour and materials cannot now be spared for such purposes. How are we managing? All sorts of buildings are being ingeniously and cheaply converted. Public-houses, which have large glass windows, are found to be particularly suitable!

Then there is the question of staffing. Ideally, nurseries should be staffed by teachers who have taken a long infant-training course. But at the present time, nurseries are being excellently run with one trained teacher in charge, helped by assistants who take a quick special course. Young girls, women not strong enough for munition work, and part-time helpers are proving admirable assistants to the fully-trained teacher in charge.

Then there is the knotty question of equipment. There have been generous contributions from overseas—both toys and equipment itself, and the funds to buy them, have poured in from all over the world. But here again conditions cannot be ideal; we shall never have enough until after the war, when every nursery will have a full quota of chutes and slides, big toys and tools, games and infants' toys. In the meanwhile, an important section of our war-workers has come to the rescue—the A.R.P. men and women. In their long hours they spend on duty awaiting enemy action the men of the Fire Service and other Civil Defence Services have been making thousands of children's toys, from wooden horses and wheelbarrows to ingenious dolls. Women have made beautiful soft toys and dolls' clothes from rags provided in response to public appeal.

This is the sort of way we improvise now. But after the war we must provide plenty of money, staff, and equipment for nurseries. Every working mother should be able to go off to her job free from worry about her children. Every child should have the advantages of early teaching and training which the nursery school can give.

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Children's Own Corner

Conducted by

BALKAN-JI-BARI — THE ALL-INDIA CHILDREN'S ASSOCIATION

Bro. Janak is an enthusiastic member of the Khar Balkan-ji-Bari.

My dear Sisters & Brothers,

We were on the Juhu Sea-beach last evening. It was all calm and quiet there. Compared to a Sunday evening, when the beach hums with all kinds of noise, it was bliss to be there on a silent week-day evening. One heard nothing except the monotonous sound of the sea-waves.

The dark clouds had covered the bright blue sky, and now and then we saw only a speck of light just star-like, of an aeroplane lamp "twinkling" through them. What a harmony of the hour, the sea, the sky, the clouds and the aeroplane lights was there!

Still the sea-waves continued to come towards the beach, now receding and again marching forward. We learnt from them a lesson of persistence, perseverance and patience. In whatsoever we do let us not tire out but continue to "strive, serve, suffer and smile till the goal is achieved!"

* * *

"Touch Me Not"

Sis. Freny Minwalla very much likes the following parable and feels that other readers also will like it:—

An Emperor once had a favourite stag which became much attached to him. It used to roam at large, returning to the palace for its food. Fearing lest it should go astray and be lost, the Emperor placed round its neck a collar bearing the inscription: "Touch me not: I belong to the Emperor." No one, he thought could dare to steal or injure it being thus marked as his own.

Almighty God has acted in like manner: He has stamped His image on our souls: we come from God and belong to him. Hence when the devil comes to attack us, let us repel him and say: "Touch me not: I belong to God."

* * *

A Narrow Escape

Bro. Edmund Freitas has written a wonderful experience:—

We own a Persian cat whom we think more human and intelligent than most of his kind.

One day he ran in at breakfast-time making a purring noise. A tell-tale feather stuck out of his mouth. He was seized, and a tiny wren was taken out of his mouth, with its little heart beating furiously. To our great surprise it hopped and disappeared, apparently none the worse.

The next day our friend came in again. This time his mouth was opened with difficulty, but to our greater surprise out flew a little flycatcher, soaring up to the sky none the worse for its Jonah-like experience.

* * *

Why The Sky Is Blue

Sis. Shakuntala Hajare seems to be investigating into scientific facts, as the following will show.

Strange though it may appear at first, the sky gets its blueness from the sun.

Sunlight is a combination of multi-coloured rays of light which together give a white beam. Flying about in the air are always hundreds of thousands of tiny specks of dust. These specks, struck by the sunlight, absorb all the coloured rays except the blue ones, which are reflected for us to see.

Bro Gidu wears a sweet smile on his lips to greet you

But it is only when we are down on the earth that the sky looks blue. Airmen state that the higher they ascend into the sky, the more the colour changes, and at a certain height it looks quite a dark purple.

* * *

Whispering

Bro. Yusuf Mestry is sure you will like to play the following game:—

Here is an amusing game. The players sit in a circle and then one whispers something to his next neighbour. By the time the sentence gets to the last person it is quite a different one.

Of course, no player is allowed to repeat the sentence to another and everyone must say it as quickly as possible. The last one says the setence out loud.

* * *

Paper Telescope

Bro. Gridhar Anjaria wishes his sisters and brothers to prepare a Telescope in the following way:—

Fold up a paper in a circular conic form. This will make a nice telescope. Hold its end at one eye closing the other: you will see farther things nearer.

* * *

Watered Stock

Sis. Susheela Mehta thinks you will enjoy the following trick:—

Tightly twist a paper napkin, and offer it to a friend while questioning his ability to pull it apart. Unless he is unusually strong he will be stumped!

You take the same napkin and with a quick jerk it breaks. Your magic lies in having secretly moistened your fingers and applying the moisture to the middle of the twisted napkin as you pick it up.

* * *

Your Move

Dr: Give the baby a good dose of castor-oil.

Modern Mother: But, Doctor, castor-oil is so old-fashioned.

Dr.: So are babies.

* * *

Howlers!

What are the Andamans?

They are islands where people who committed suicide are sent.

What are the vernaculars of the Madras Presidency?

Ramayana and Mahabharata.

What is a stud bull?

It is an animal which gives the largest quantity of milk.

What is meant by M.L.A.?

Madras Lunatic Asylum.

What is Lucknow?

It is the capital of Calcutta.

Who is the Premier of Madras?

Lord Chamberlain.

Who is the Secretary of State for India?

Sir K. V. Reddi Nayudu.

What is Bezwada?

It is an island in the Pacific Ocean.

These 'intelligent' answers were furnished by candidates appearing before the Madras Public Services Commission!

* * *

A Late Advertisement

Mrs. Earth begs to thank all kind friends who have written to congratulate her on the birth of a New Year. She regrets that, at the moment, it is impossible to reply to them individually, but she is hoping to send out crocuses later on.

* * *

Twice Bitten

Sis. Kamal Chaudhary writes:—

There was silence, save for the scratching of pens, for an examination was in progress.

Suddenly the eye of the supervisor caught a student who was studying his watch with more than usual interest.

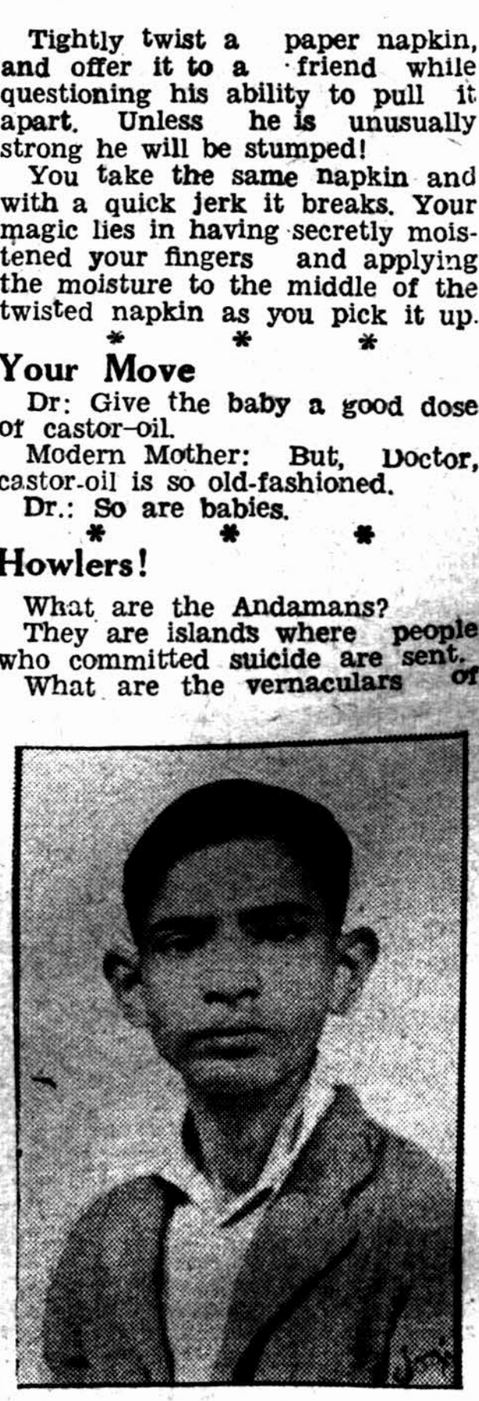
"Vasu," said the watcher, "I will have a look at your timepiece, if you please."

Vasu seemed worried, but handed over the watch. The other opened it, and saw pasted across the dial a tiny slip of paper bearing the laconic legend, "Fooled."

Vasu was allowed to resume his work, but the supervisor kept an eye on him, and soon he thought fit to have another look at the watch.

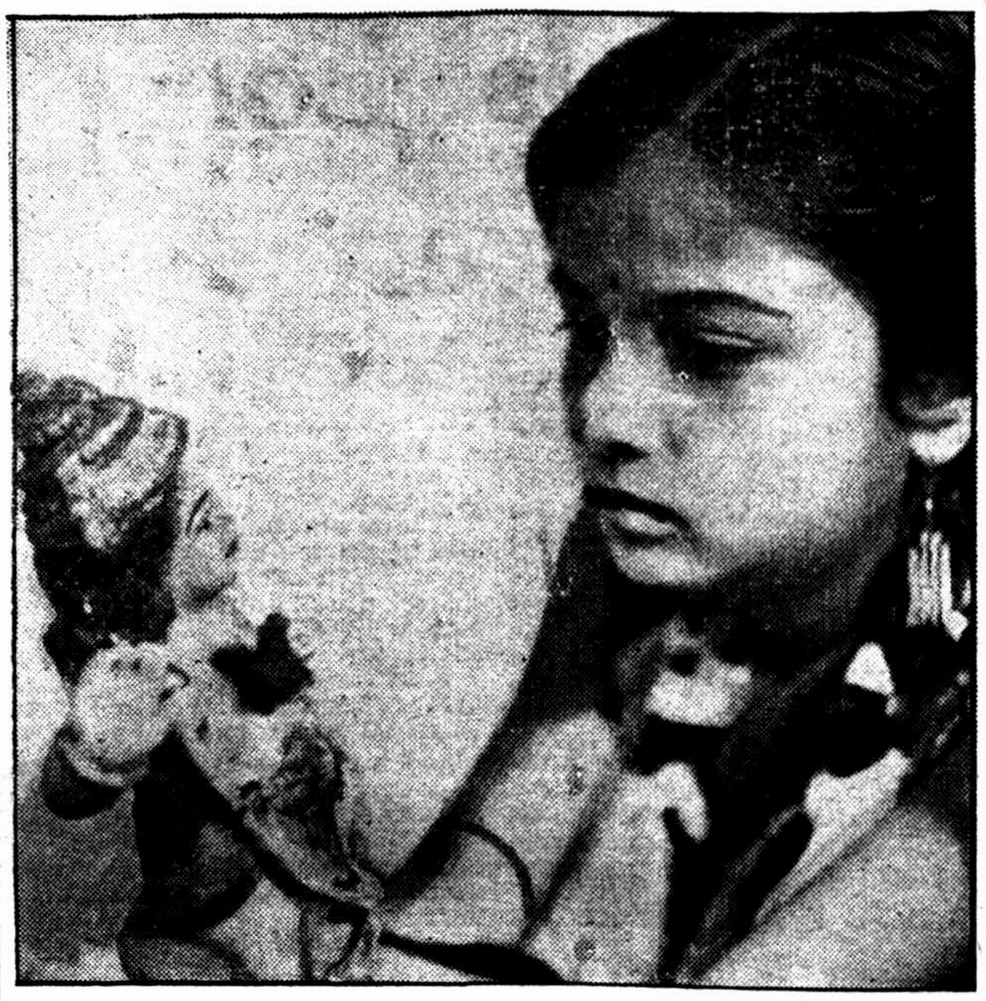
But this time he did not go for the face. He opened the back instead. And there, sure enough, he found a small folded paper. Examining it eagerly he read: "Fooled again!"

All Good Wishes from,
Your loving,
Dada



Bro Jogi Lal Munoyat tries to popularise the Balkan-ji-Bari at Jodhpur.

Bro Rajendra Pandya is in charge of the Balkan-ji-Bari Children's Library



"The Little Admirer"—Photo by B. J. Jhaveri.

Anxious, exacting days are sure to take it out of you. If you feel you can go no further get some PHOSFERINE. This splendid tonic will put back into your system what overwork has taken out of you —strength, energy and vitality.

PHOSFERINE

For all disorders caused by exhaustion of the nervous system.

Props.: Phosferine (Ashton & Parsons) Ltd., Watford, Eng.

A PAGE FOR WOMEN

'LEWISHAM LILY'

And Other Brave Women Of Blitzed London

Women of the A.T.S. handled the message sent by the British Government when it declared war against Germany Women "plotters" of the W.R.N.S. were behind the scenes in the operations that led to the sinking of the 'Bismarck'.

These disclosures are made by Mrs. Margaret Biddle, wife of Mr. A. J. Drexel Biddle, United States Ambassador to the exiled Governments in London, in her book "Women of England" which is being published in America.

Mrs. Biddle arrived in London with her husband on March 14 last year. I had read that women are 'magnificent'," she writes, "but I knew I must be in England to understand how all the British people, and most of all how British women, were feeling and what they were doing Now that I have seen, I know something of the meaning of 'magnificent' and, knowing, must share what I know."

London Has Changed

The book describes the work of the Women's auxiliaries of the three Services. The greater part of it is devoted to women's work in civil defence organisation and the behaviour of women in the London blitzes.

A chambermaid of Mrs. Biddle's London hotel gave her the first vivid impression of London in wartime on the morning after her arrival by asking her "with real concern" if she had had a good night despite the gunfire. "I couldn't remember that a hotel staff had ever before been particularly interested how I had slept, or anything else about me," Mrs. Biddle writes. "I now know that this is a genuine interest and concern. The atmosphere of London has changed. Everyone seems to be nicer and more human. I think it is because we are all sharing the 'perils of the night' This sharing has broken down—let us hope for all time—barriers erected centuries ago."

Businesslike Women

Describing her first luncheon at a well-known London restaurant, she says:

"In pre-war days I would have seen the latest clothes and hats, pretty women looking petulant and a little bored whiling away the time with well-tailored Englishmen; I would have heard them discuss races, plays and the latest supper places. But today in the same restaurant more than half the women are in uniform, and those out of uniform dressed in practical suits. They have a quiet businesslike air, and they all look cheerful and alert. Far from being bored, they seem to take tremendous interest in everything and talk animatedly about war and work."

She tells of a woman in charge of a London auxiliary ambulance station whose husband is in the Navy, eldest son in the Army and a five-year-old boy living in the country. "Other mothers and other women are fighting besides their sons and their daughters," she remarks. And with shared experience is a new understanding. No one ever says, 'Mother wouldn't understand,' because mother would."

"Lewisham Lily"

And here is the story of 'Lewisham Lily', a woman of 92 whose house had been bombed.

"A rescue party came along," Mrs. Biddle writes, "dug out the survivors, and then asked the grand-daughter if there was anyone else missing. She said, 'Yes; where's granny?'

"So they dug and scratched and opened up an Anderson shelter. The old lady sat inside reading an evening paper by candlelight. 'Anything wrong?' she asked."

Mrs. Biddle tells of Miss M. of the women's mechanised transport corps, who crouched in a small shelter holding the hand of an old lady almost completely buried and talking to her cheerfully while bombs fell for 11 hours. She describes how women crawled through crevices in the masonry too small to admit a man, and rescued the injured.

Mrs. Biddle at her husband's side saw the women of Poland and France in their darkest hours. Here is her final stimate of the women of England.

"Through all the nights and days the women of Britain continue their work. They face the future with serenity, because they have made their decision—their children are going to remain free."

SHE HAD NEVER HEARD OF GARBO!

Strange Story Of The Woman Who Has Been 'Away From The World' For Sixteen Years

For sixteen years Miss Ruth Constantine has been away from the world we know in a convent belonging to a very strict and close order. She has just been granted special permission to take up war work, in London, and here are her impressions of the world as she found it after she emerged

I've come back to London feeling just like a Rip Van Winkle. The London I left behind was the London of 1926. Those were the days of Mah Jong and 'Yes! We Have No Bananas', and Eton crops, and women with no figures and with skirts above the knees, and waists only a few inches higher than that; with hats like candle-extinguishers Can you imagine how strange everything seems to me now? All the common-places of modern life are new to me. The radio, the talking films, strammline cars—things everyone takes for granted.

TALKIES ARE FANTASTIC

I heard my first broadcast programme last September, and rather embarrassed the people I was with by being terribly impressed. The talkies are fantastic to me—and, as American is a language new to me, I cannot enjoy it very much as yet. Odd phrases stick in my mind, such as: 'It's a cinch.' I don't understand what they mean, and feel too shy to ask questions all the time. As for motor cars and buses, I like them—except that they all go too fast. They're so much handsomer than the square boxes I last saw in the streets

ALONE AND NERVOUS

My first reactions were, as you can imagine, personal—to do with my appearance. I was horrified about showing my legs, about my bare neck, and so on. I made myself use lipstick and face powder, though I used it like a schoolgirl, I am afraid, until I was shown the way. I was very nervous, and very much alone during my first few days, but that feeling didn't last. I stayed in the country with friends at first, and then I went up to London to start a war job, which I'm finding very interesting.

One thing which makes me feel out of everything is my ignorance of the great contemporary names. It isn't true that I'd never heard of Hitler, but I didn't know very much about him except that he was a monster. I'd never heard of Mr. Roosevelt, Mr. Eden, Walt Disney, Greta Garbo, or Gracie Fields. But not only are the contemporary figures strange, the jargon and slang is a mystery too. If the occasion seems to demand any slang, I find myself digging into my almost-forgotten vocabulary and producing remarks like 'top-hole' or 'ripping', or 'topping'—these are often received with such amazement that I find my conversation rather stilted

CONFUSING INITIALS

Another mystery to me is the present spate of initials used as abbreviations. You understand them because they've grown up with you, but I don't know more than a few even now So imagine how it felt to be faced with a new, noisy world ruled by initials. A.R.P., A.T.S., L.P.T.B.—it is all very difficult, and all the more so because I am made to feel like a fool when I ask for explanations.

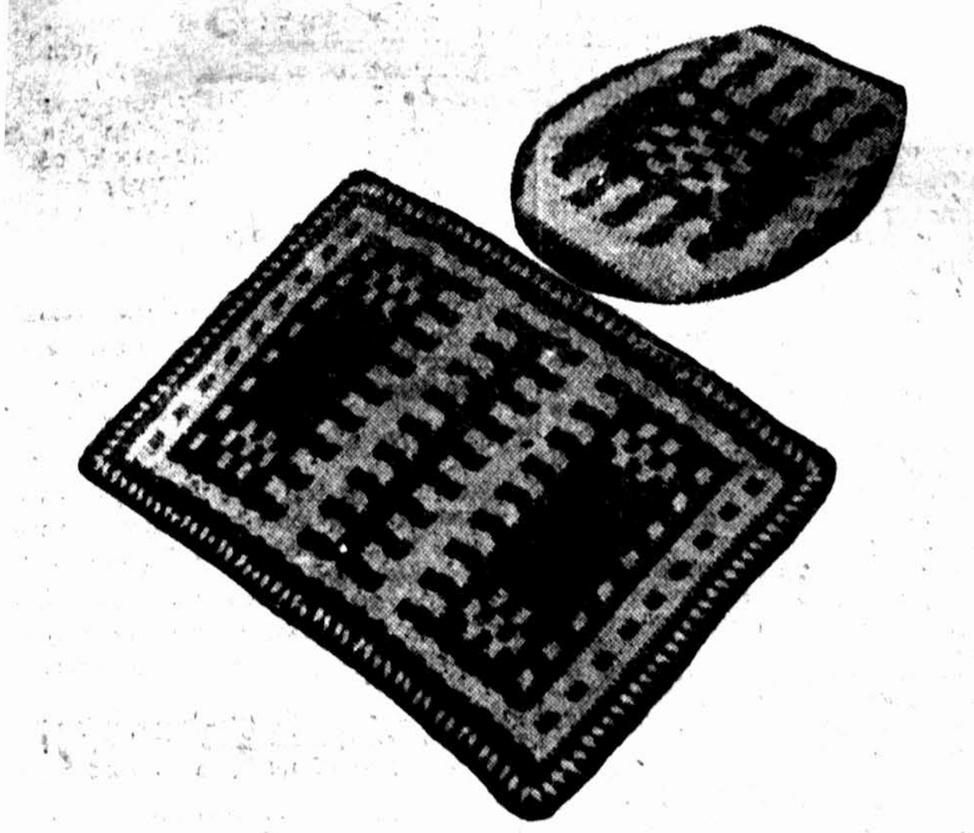
TERRIFYING TRAFFIC

Coming from the peaceful walks of a convent garden, London traffic terrifies me. Crossing a street is like diving into a whirlpool. While people seem so much rougher, so loud and pushing, so hard and intolerant. They fit in with their huge blocks of flats, their sleek furniture, and their smooth cars and buses In a restaurant sometimes I watch people, fascinated. The men seem much the same as they used to be in 1926—but the women! They have changed completely Their hair is so much nicer, so much more becomingly dressed Their made-up faces—which I'm getting used to—make them look very much like each other: the fact that they make up their mouths in the same shape has a lot to do with it. Their clothes are much nicer, too, of course. Everybody's clothes are The lines are better and more flattering But their hats are the silliest things I've ever seen.

After my first shock at seeing 1942 women, I had to admit to myself that I'd give anything to look like her. And I'm trying to.

—London Calling.

CROCHETED BATH ROOM SET



Make your own bathroom mat and matching seat cover. This set is made with 2 shades of candlewick cotton. The mat measures 19 by 28½ inches while the cover is the standard size. Candlewick cotton is durable and easily laundered.

(COPYRIGHT)

AMERICAN WOMEN TAKE TO TROUSERS

Women's purchases of trousers have jumped 500 per cent since the beginning of the war, the magazine "Time" reports. Large shops are opening special departments for trousers for women.

The Mayor of Detroit says that this indicates the extent to which women are going into war work and observes that women in working in war plants need to make this sensible change of clothing.

Wilkins felt that he could never ask Valerie to become his wife because she was an angel, whereas he himself had many little weaknesses of which no angel would approve Valerie, on the other hand, kept thinking it was about time he popped the question

Then, one moonlight night, he spoke up.

"Valerie, w-will you-you m-marry me?" he stuttered, hardly daring to hope she had heard him.

"You bet?" she replied, briskly, already deciding on white satin and four bridesmaids.

"I know, darling I know, he almost wept "but if you'll only say 'Yes' I'll never back another horse as long as I live."

'French Without Tears —'

And Not Merely French But You Can Easily Learn Any Language In The World You Want To!

By Professor SYEED M. ALI

A hundred years ago if a man knew his mother tongue and Sanskrit he was regarded as a cultured Hindu. If he was a cultured Muslim he was expected to know his mother tongue which was Urdu, some Persian and Arabic. These languages covered everything for cultured Indians and although they knew that there were more languages besides these they had no necessity to learn them.

But it is very different to-day. You read in some books that a certain Carl Spitteler was a great writer and that he got the Nobel Prize. You at once remember that Tagore got it too; and, if you are interested in literature, you want to read him. You go to your booksellers, and, of course, the shop assistants tell you that they have never heard of Spitteler, and perhaps even maintain that he never existed. Finally, the big boss comes to the scene, and with the dignity of a pseudo-scholar tells you that Spitteler was a Swiss wrote in German, and that his works have not so far been translated into English; but that he could procure you the German original in six weeks' time. Would you care to place an order?

You thank him profusely and reply in the negative. You do not know German.

We Are Good Linguists

There you are. A student of an Indian university usually knows his mother tongue, English and a so-called second or classical language, i.e., Sanskrit, Pali, Arabic, Persian, French, and, rarely, Latin or Greek. Thus he knows at the most three languages—let us not discuss how much he knows. We shall take it for granted that he can understand his mother tongue and English with ease, and books in his second language with the help of a dictionary.

But supposing he is not satisfied with three languages and wants to learn a few more, he would be perfectly justified in his desire; for, believe me, the Indian is a good linguist. Time at my disposal is too limited for producing evidence for it, but ask any one who has been to Europe and he will tell you that whether in London or in Paris, Berlin, Rome or Geneva, the Indian has the reputation of an excellent linguist. Generally, the only person before whom he takes off his hat is a Russian. But, of course, Russians are exceptions. They learn Greek in six months, and Jerome K. Jerome says: "As regards English, they learn it as they hear two Englishmen speak it in the train." That is a slight exaggeration but, by the way, that is Jerome's greatness. You know it to be an exaggeration and yet you enjoy it.

To come back to the point, Indians are excellent linguists. So supposing you want to learn a fourth language what do you do? If you have an analytic mind you look back and realise that you understand an English book with some difficulty, although you have been learning it for about 10 years, and that even in your mother tongue, which you have been learning ever since you were a child, there are a few words which you do not know.

So you come to the conclusion that it would take you another 10 years to learn a fourth language.

Not Difficult

And I want to tell you this evening that there you are wrong. My experience is this: If you have been able to learn enough of three languages it could not be difficult for you to learn a few more in much less time.

In order to explain this conviction I shall have to go into detail. I know details are always painful. I would, therefore, request you to hear me patiently.

Let us say you know Gujarati. English and Sanskrit. Now you want to learn a fourth language. With what language must you begin?

My advice would be to start with a language which is related—let me emphasise 'related'—with one of the languages you already know. Do not begin with Chinese, Russian or Arabic. Try Bengali. We all know Tagore was a great poet, why not read him in original? And I shall show you in a minute that the North Indian languages are all very closely related to one another. We have all heard the song:

Janaganamana adhinayaka jaya-he Bharat bhagya-vidhata,
Punjab, Sindhu, Gujrat, Maratha, Dravida, Utkala, Banga,
Vidhya Himachala, Yamuna, Ganga uchhala jaladhitaranga

You know all these words. But you will perhaps say that most of these words are proper names; Punjab, Sindhu, Gujrat, Maratha, etc. All right: Let us take another paragraph from the same song.

Patana abhyudaya bandhur pantha yuga yuga dhavita yatree,
He chirasarthi tava ratha-chakre mukrita patha dina-ratree.

So you confess that you know these words, or at least that you should have known them if you are a fairly good student of Sanskrit. How do we explain this?

It is pretty simple. All the North Indian languages—Assamese, Bengali, Oriya, Maithili, Hindi, Gujerati and Marathi—owe their origin to Sanskrit. The Aryans who came down to India thousands of years ago spoke a kind of Sanskrit and the modern North Indian languages are all derived from them. That is to say, our mother tongues Gujerati, Marathi and Bengali, etc., have as their mother tongue Sanskrit.

At this stage you may protest and say, "But I am a Gujerati and I do not understand Marathi." In reply I shall say, "There are certain words in Marathi which do not occur in Gujerati, and you have never tried to learn them. But if you try to read a Marathi book for two months with a teacher and yet fail to understand it, please drop me a card and I shall come to you personally—at my cost—to convince you that there must have been something very wrong with your knowledge of your mother tongue and Sanskrit.

Before I proceed to European languages let me repeat that these remarks regarding the affinity of the North Indian languages do not apply to Urdu and Sindhi to the same extent. They derive their abstract words from Arabic and Persian. So that, if you know Urdu well you can learn Persian with ease, and from Persian you can jump to Arabic.

European Languages

It is, however, possible that you are not interested in Oriental languages. You may be a scientist and want to learn one more European language besides English, let us say French or German.

In a sense French is more intimately connected with English than German is. So you would do well to begin your linguistic adventure in Europe with French. Besides, it is a very beautiful, clean and rich language.

Both French and English have their abstract words in common. Let me read a few French lines at random. I am afraid you will not understand much, for although the spelling of common words in English and French are very alike the pronunciations are poles apart:

Les hommes superficiels n'apprecient pas le romanesque dans la vie; aussie Tartarin leur parait grotesque. Quand il part pour ses expeditions, au lieu de regarder antour de lui et de se modeler sur l'usage, ce qui est le propre de realist, il n'etudie que les livers er il les copie fidelement.

I shall give you a word for word translation now.

Superficial men do not appreciate the romantic in life; therefore Tartarin appears grotesque to them. When he departs for his expedition, instead of looking round him and modelling himself according to custom (usage), which is proper among resalists, he studies only books and he copies them with fidelity.

Now I shall show you how abstract words are the same in both the languages and when they are not, the corresponding words do exist in English in slightly different form and consequently they are not stranger to you.

Hommes superficiels: 'Superficiel' is 'superficial.' Hommes means 'men' in French—Surely you know, 'homicide,' which means killing a man—appreciant means 'appreciate', romanesque is 'romantic,' vie means 'life', which you have in the English verb 'revive'—to bring back life again, "parait" means 'appear', "grotesque" is 'grotesque' in English, "part" is 'depart', only 'de'—a prefix—is added in English, "expedition" is 'expedition', "au lieu de" is 'in lieu of', "modeler" is 'to model', "usage" is 'usage', propre" is 'proper', "realist" is 'realist', "etudie", is 'study', "livre" is 'book' (from which you have the English word library), "copie" is 'copy', "fidelement" is with 'fidelity.'

Why is it that such a large number of words is common to both the languages. Just as Gujerati, Marathi, Bengali, etc., have their words from a common stock—to wit, Sanskrit—French and English borrow their abstract words from Latin, and partly Greek. So also Spanish, Italian and Portuguese. If your English vocabulary is good you can jump into French, Italian, Spanish very easily. And, as you go on jumping from one to the other, the process becomes easier and easier.

Common v. Abstract

I must, however, draw your attention to the fact that easy, everyday words in these languages are not common. But in very rich language abstract words outnumber by thousands of common words. Scientific books are always full of abstract and technical words; that is why it is easier to learn technical French more quickly than conversational French. Just as it is easier for a Gujerati to read a difficult Marathi book full of Sanskrit words than a colloquial Marathi drama.

If you are desirous of learning German, you will find it infinitely more difficult than French, for, although German and English have a common origin, the former builds its abstract words from its own verbs and rarely borrows from Latin as English does. Their abstract words are different but these everyday words are common. I shall give a sentence.

'Mein Haus ist warm im Sommer'

Which means 'My house is warm in summer.'

—Aber kalt im Winter,—but cold in winter: kalt—'cold', Winter—'winter.' I ch kam am Freitag—'I came on Friday'... und trank—'drank', Wein—'wine,' aus einem Glass.—'out of a glass.'

But as I have already told you everyday words are few in a language; it is the large stock of abstract words which counts and is difficult to learn unless it is common with a language you already know.

But if you learn German, you can jump into Dutch easily and the final jump towards North, i.e. Denmark, Sweden and Norway becomes less trying.

Without Grammar

But let me tell you here before I close that by learning a language in this talk I have meant reading a language and understanding it. Speaking and writing a foreign language are a very different job. You have got to learn grammar for that, which means the painful uphill task of mugging up declension, conjunctions and what not. But few of us go to foreign countries, and it is good for all of us if we can read books and understand them.

To sum up, God has given us one tongue to speak and two eyes to read.—Broadcast from Bombay.

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GIANT RAMPARTS OF THE CAUCASUS

A Picture Of The Rugged Land That Throws Up Great Barriers In The Path Of Hitler's Mechanised Army.

By SPENCER WILLIAMS

Five years ago I cruised on a tiny coastal liner into the Kerch Straits, outlet of the shallow Azov Sea into the deep waters of the Black.

I stood on deck on a clear, star-lighted night and scanned the silhouette of the land on our starboard for lights of the city of Kerch toward which our pilot was cautiously steering. Mariners' flashing beams and clusters of dim lights in Cossack villages drew a dotted line of the Taman Peninsula on our port side, but a mysterious, almost eerie, blackness loomed before us as we headed in toward an indentation in the Crimean coast line. I knew Kerch must lie just beyond this harbour entrance, but it seemed as if we were sailing into the mouth of a vast cave.

The explanation was simple enough when we finally slid uneasily into the pier at Kerch. The town was having a total blackout practice. Though it seemed n that balmy night that war was far away from the little Crimean seaport town, famed for its archaeological ruins and looking like a Greek settlement architecturally, th effectiveness of that rehearsal for to-day's actual grim defence was not surpassed by my later seeing of blackouts in London and Rome.

Feat Of Imagination

To-day Hitler prepares to look from Kerch across those same straits where Taman, westernmost finger of the northern arm of the Caucasian lowlands, thrust itself forward in a meagre fringe of lights that night. It is no trick to see that Caucasian outpost from the vantage point already won by Hitler; but it truly requires a feat of the imagination to draw a mental picture of what lies beyond in the highlands faintly adumbrated behind the marginal steppe.

Here, squarely athwart Hitler's direct path to the richest prizes of his Russian campaign—the sorely needed oil of Azerbaijan and manganese of Georgie—and blocking his lethal push toward the heart of Britain's eastern empire—India—lies a terrifying rampart, formidable and forbidding alike to Persian invaders on foot, Turkie-Mongol hordes on horseback and modern, mechanized conquerors in tanks and trucks. The chilly frown of the Caucusian, range may well give even the German Army of to-day reason to pause and Hitler's generals, if they succeed in pushing on through the Donetz Basin into the Lower Volga region around Stalingrad, may prudently decide to emulate in reverse the course of those ancient migrators from the east who forced their way around the end of the Caucasian range along the Caspian coast and emerged into the North Caucasus plains through the Derbent Pass.

To attempt a frontal attack, instead of such a detour to Baku via Astrakhan, Hitler would be confronted with the loftiest mountain peaks and the highest tablelands in all Europe. A dozen mountains in the Greater Caucasus range rise to altitudes higher than Mont Blanc in the Swiss Alps (15,781 feet). Elbrus, the higher of whose twin peaks touches 18,470 feet, rates as the highest of these, and Kazbek, sixth in rank, tops Mont Blanc by 765 feet. It is probably best known to travellers because its snow-mantled crest serves as a towering beacon for the tourists and other wayfarers on the famed Georgian Military Highway and casts its gigantic shadow across their route in the Gudaur Pass at a mere 7,823-foot elevation. Eight large glaciers flow down the flanks of Kazbek alone and the total number of glaciers in the Caucasus has never been definitely established.

Only One Route

Besides the Georgian Military Highway only one feasible route exists from the fertile North Caucasus granary, whose capital, Rostov, is already threatened by German advances, to Transcaucasia. It is the Ossetian military road which crosses the range by the Mamison Pass at an elevation of 9,300 feet. It is even less suitable for the uses of an invader than the Georgian alternative. The invading armies of antiquity did toil painfully through these passes when they were marked only by trails, but I have reflected a number of times as I jolted uncomfortably over the Georgian highway in an American motor car on the difficulties and menaces this narrow and winding route, beset with treacherous defiles, perilous overhanging ledges and dynamic mountain streams, stifling with dust in the dry season and choked by snowslides in winter would present to machine-borne invaders. If the Soviet regime can enlist the traditional fighting tactics of the fierce, freedom-loving tribesmen of the hidden Caucasian valleys—the kind of ambush warfare the American Indians knew how to wage so terrifyingly—against the Teuton forces, the defensive task of the Red Army will be rendered easier and only aerial reconnaissance might avert for the Germans a fate similar to General Braddock's in the American wilderness.

The first real test of the Soviet's vaunted "national minorities policy" will come when the Germans approach the peripheral minority republics in the Caucasus. Has two decades' infusion of Soviet propaganda been sufficient to rally these non-Slavic peoples, with a tradition of fierce hatred for the Moscow overlords and their Russification policies, to the defence of the Kremlin in its hour of need? Stalin, foreseeing that this question might become a vital one, methodically liquidated in 1938 all the indigenous leaders. Most of them professed to be Communists, but the G. P. U. labelled them "bourgeois nationalists," obviously reflecting Stalin's haunting fear that among them might be leaders who in the event of a war would make common cause with an invader promising to throw off the yoke of Moscow. Unless the Nazis have managed to insinuate their agents into these scarcely pacified regions, the Soviet propaganda machine appears to face no opposition in its campaign to convince the diverse peoples of the Caucasus.

Medley Of Races

The Caucasian peasants resisted collectivization so fiercely that even to-day it exists in the highlands nominally rather than practically. The mountains have been the scene of small-scale insurrections against the Soviet power in the past decade and ambushes of Soviet secret-police agents, followed by sanguinary mass reprisals were a common occurrence in the Caucasus until very recently.

The Caucasus quarters more diverse races and peoples than any other area of such small size in the world. Apparently one of the earliest settled regions of the globe, wave after wave of emigrants has swept over it, leaving deposits in the deep gorges and enclosed 'bowls' of the highlands as well as in the milder valleys.

A confusing variety of languages, customs and costume is the result.

The first fighting in the Caucasus area probably will take place along the coast of the Black Sea from the Taman Peninsula to Batum. Two ports in the northern part are of importance, Novorossusk and Tuapse. I had unusual facilities to study them when I visited them with Ambassador Joseph E. Davies in 1938. Splendid port facilities with large elevators have been created at Novorossisk through which the grain of the rich Kuban Steppe was exported. This port is probably a heaven to-day for part of the Soviet Black Sea fleet.

A LONDON SCHOOL IN WAR

(Continued from Page 3)

and correspond with them. They save to send a weekly parcel to a prisoner of war; work for the Red Cross and a local Hospital; make comforts for wardens, firemen and stretcher bearers and act as messengers for the Women's Voluntary Services and local war organizations.

All these out-of-school activities are linked up with the school life. A London war-time schoo is thus not only contriving to carry on, but is snatching from disaster something of permanent worth. For these children are discovering for themselves that we are happiest when we are devoting ourselves to the service of others.

It will be surprising indeed if Peckham Emergency School does not produce fine citizens, well prepared to battle with the difficulties which lie ahead in the post-war years.

Indian soldiers in action in the deserts of Libya.

HOME!

Life Returns To A Liberated Russian Town

(From IZVESTIA)

Before the President of the City Soviet stands a woman wearing a dress, a very young woman with rosy cheeks swollen with crying. The President looks at her with a sympathetic expression on his face, scratches his eye-brow with a pencil and asks. "And where is your husband?"

"My husband was killed by the Germans", answers the woman.

"And where is your grandmother?"

"Grandmother left us. She did not belong here. If she had, she would not have left!"

"Get along with you," said the President puzzled, "and how many children have you?"

"My children are quite small", said the woman and her eyes filled with tears, "three of them, the oldest is five years old. I have to take them with me when I go to work, carry them in my mouth like kittens, that is what I have to do. I have come to you, there is no one else to go to".

The President shook his head, thought a moment and then told the woman to come in the evening with the foreman of the gang with which she was working. Together they would decide what to do. The door opened and a new visitor entered the room where on the wall hung an empty frame from which the picture had been cut out with a knife, and here the oak clock case was also empty. The ruined mechanism lay at the bottom. The President glanced at the clock aside and said, "A good clock it was. In the battle...."

Visitors are continually coming in. Everyone has some trouble, everyone has some tale to tell. People tell how their houses were burnt by the Germans, how their children were killed and how their husbands were shot. They ask for somewhere to live, for help and for new work.

It was not very long ago that the President of the City Soviet dressed in a fur cloak with his rifle slung on his back had emerged from the forest and paced along the road towards the city. With him were the managers of the communal farm and the hostel; all of them had gone to the forests before the arrival of the Germans to join a guerilla band and now they were returning.

They went to the City Soviet. On the floor in the rooms lay stinking hay, bottles and empty tins. From the stove protruded the half burnt leg of a table. Two women from a neighbouring house, who met them on the threshold, went with them into the room and without saying any word rolled up their sleeves and started to tidy up.

On the little chairs in the Kindergarten lay dirty little embroidered shirts. Goldfish taken from the aquarium lay on the floor crushed underfoot. In the creches all the windows were broken. The cinema apparatus was destroyed. The boiler in the bathhouse had burst for the water had frozen. The engines in the power station were damaged.

The inhabitants came out of their houses as if awakened out of some frightful dream. Only in one house was there any gaiety when the Germans came. The Mayor of the town had been a former director of the Krestovski clinic. In his house a gramophone played the whole day; his wife dressed in her best cooked delicacies for the invader. When the Germans were going away, he ran after them hatless and with his coat undone, begging them to take him with them but they thrust him off with the butts of their rifles and he fell to the ground. Later he was found on the road trying to escape to Moscow. When the Russian soldiers led him along the streets of Solnechnogorsk, a little boy looked at him, shook his fist and said: "The fun did not last long for you, did it "

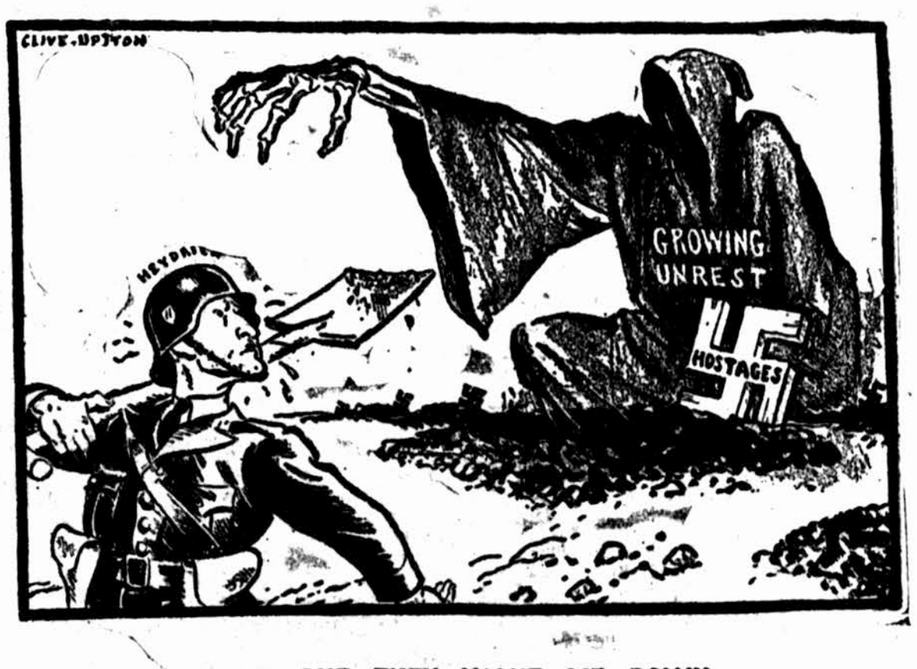
On the following day the power station started work again, in two days the water system was repaired and in four the baths were working again. The barber shops opened and the cinema began to work. If you asked the President when the school had been opened, he thought for a moment and replied with conviction, "Why, it has been open for a long time, for ten days".

Solnechnogorsk suffered less than other towns and villages; the Germans left it in a great hurry. But many of the villages near it have been burnt to ashes. Kostino was burnt, Martynovo was burnt and Moschnitsa was burnt. In other places peoples were still wandering in the ruins, poking with sticks in the ashes, pulling out sauce pans and other utensils, all that was left of their homes. But there are other villages where not even wreckage remains and where the lifeless carcass is covered with snow which hides the traces of destruction.

It is remarkable to see how life starts to move again in a half ruined village, how the conviction returns that life has begun again and food is being carried through the still deserted streets. Houses are restored to order again, bags and boxes are brought back to them and women in fur cloaks, over which are tied white aprons, start tidying things up. At first there is no one to buy anything in the shops, but then the streets gradually start to live again, and people appear dragging after them sleighs with their goods and chattles. They do not go into the houses where they lived before, but into ones which have been spared destruction, patch them up and then at last a trail of homely smoke rises into the air from the chimney.

In a village which has been completely destroyed, people begin at once to collect wood for building. Everything has to be begun again from the start, a difficult and complicated process. Agricultural work must be begun on earth cut up by shell fire and covered with corpses, but on one's 'own' earth which will live and be fertile again. Over there is the house of a collective farm worker standing amid ashes and ruin, but it is still home and its walls must be built strong and firm again; the earth must be made fertile again and bring forth its fruits.

Life begins again on our land in our own home so everlastingly dear to each one of us.



DEAD, BUT THEY WONT LIE DOWN

Courtesy London "Daily Sketch"

THEY CALLED HER 'YANK'

(Continued from Page 8)

Mrs. Jones's little girl had gone out of the shelter and was running into the open. The grandmother was beginning to emerge, crying: 'Barbara! Barbara!' in a voice of anguish.

Elizabeth saw all this as clearly and briefly as you see a landscape in a lightning flash. And it was then that she made her run. She had, she said, two terrific impulses—first, to get the child out of the way of the diving murderer with the machine-gun, and then to prevent Mrs. Jones from seeing the danger.

She was up and out in one wild leap and running with all her might and main.

"She caught the running child."

The Nazi was fifty yards from her. Those who were there swear that he opened fire with the deliberate intention of mowing the girl and the child down. Elizabeth was a perfect target, in her blue Narry overall. She crouched low, hugging the little girl close to her. The raider roared past, to the doom that was waiting for him fifteen miles away.

Elizabeth carried the child to the shelter, and said to Mrs. Jones: 'There she is, safe and sound. What did I tell you?' It had happened so quickly. Elizabeth had returned before anybody in the shelter had realised that she had left it.

'Why,' said Mrs. Jones, 'you've torn your sleeve.'

Elizabeth's overall, and the dress underneath it, were ripped, as by a knife-slash, from shoulder to elbow. That marked the passage of a Nazi machine-gun bullet. A staff-sergeant said to her later on: 'If I had a medal, so help me, I'd give it to you. Where d'you learn to run?' He was a P.T. instructor and an old athlete Next day he gave her a little silver cup which he had won for a hundred yards sprint.

"That is why they pull her leg about running. It is characteristically English that; cherishing in their hearts a profound admiration for the courage of the woman, they make little jokes about her running."

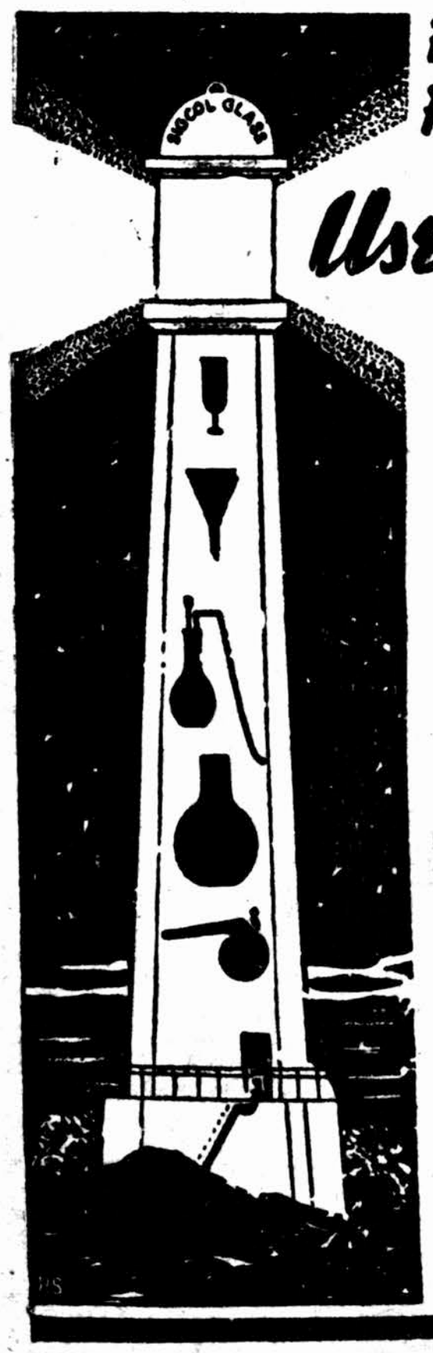
And the story will go on by word of month long after she has returned to Canada when the war is over. But I want to put it on record.

And I want to say this: If all the fruits of man's endeavour were blasted to rubble and scrap-iron to-morrow, mankind could still laugh in the face of chaos while there lived and worked women of the breed of this Canadian girl Elizabeth whom the boys call 'Yank.'

A man around the farm, explaining all the jobs he would have to do. When the list had been completed the man asked: "How about clearing the snow from round the house?"

"What on earth do you mean! There's no snow at this time of year," said the farmer

"No, but there will be the time I've finished these jobs."



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Visitor Sub: "Doesn't anyone ever laugh in this club?"
Old Retainer: "Well, yes sir, we have had complaints."

"She plays quite a fair game of bridge doesn't she"?

"Yes, quite fair, if you watch her."

* * *

Little Billy had just been told that an angel had brought him a little sister.

"Would you like to see her?" asked the doctor."

"No," said Bill, "but I'd like to have a look at the angel."

* * *

A young woman, newly engaged, took her 'fiance' to be "inspected" by a fearsome aunt who had the uncomfortable habit of saying exactly what she thought.

As the young couple were leaving, the aunt said to her niece "My dear I'd rather have him for lunch than for life!"

* * *

A Scot appeared in an English police-court with his head swathed in bandages.

An Irishman, charged with hitting the Scot with a kettle, pointed to the injured party and said, scornfully: "Those bandages are all show. He was walking about without them yesterday."

"Is that so?" inquired the magistrate

"Yes", replied the Scot. "I wanted to keep them clean for to-day."

* * *

"But, madam, I'm afraid you'r making a mistake. I am a doctor, certainly, but I'm a Doctor of Music."

"I know that," replied the old lady, "and that's why I came to you. I've a terrible singing in my ears."

Shopkeeper: (After altercation) "And Madam, whoever buys anything from me always comes back again."

Indignant matron: "And brings it back with him I suppose."

The young clerk was summoned to his employee's office.

"Of all my clerks, Freeman," began the boss, "I notice you seem to be most interested in your work. No hours seem too long for you and you never let the slightest detail escape you."

"Yes, sir?" said Freeman, with glowing and expectant satisfaction.

"Yes," continued the boss, "and so I am forced to fire you. It is such young men as you who learn here and then go out and start a rival business."

The nervous-looking man was applying for a job.

"I think I shall be able to suit all your requirements, sir," he said.

The manager, after looking at his references, shook his head.

"I am afraid you are wrong," he replied. "We're wanting a single man."

The applicant's eyes popped out of his head. "But" he gulped "when I applied yesterday, you said wanted a married man!"

"I'm sorry," said the manager; "it must have been a mistake."

"Mistake!" shouted the applicant. "It's all very well to sit there and say it's a mistake. What am I to do? You see, I went straight out and got married!"

* * *

"I m glad to find you as you are," said the old friend. "Your great wealth hasn't changed you."

"Well," replied the candid millionaire, "it has changed me in one thing I'm now eccentric where I used to be vulgar, and delightfully witty where I used to be rude."

MOPSY by GLADYS PARKER

A teacher was trying to demonstrate a simple experiment in the generation of steam.

"What have I in my hand?" he asked.

"A tin can," was the answer.

"Is the can an animate or an inanimate object?"

"Inanimate."

"Exactly. Now can any boy tell me how, with this tin can, it is possible to generate a surprising amount of speed, and power almost beyond control?"

One little boy raised his hand.

"You may answer, Carter.

"Tie it to a dog's tail.

"Yes, my dear, she's the type of woman who tries to obtain happiness by decrees."

The man who entered the barber's shop was not exactly bald, for he had one solitary, stubborn hair that still grew in the centre of his head.

He sank back in the chair.

"Haircut," he said, contentedly.

The barber gulped. Then he shrugged and picked up his scissors. He was about to work on the single hair when he felt the customer's hand on his arm. With the scissors in mid-air, the barber paused.

"Yes" he murmured.

The customer cleared his throat.

"Don't spare the scissors," he advised. "I don't care to be running to the barber every week!"

* * *

A school-teacher encountered difficulties with her car at a cross-roads and, rather flurried, descended to investigate the mysteries under the bonnet. As she did so, the policeman on point duty raised his hand to signal to the traffic.

"Put your hand down," she said, impatiently. "I'm far too busy to attend to you now."

* * *

A battle is going on between Birmingham and Manchester as to which of these cities a certain radio comedian was born in.

Manchester declares that he was born in Birmingham and Birmingham is defying Manchester to prove it.

* * *

The manager, interviewing a candidate for the position of traveller, said: "We must have a man with great persuasive powers."

"Persuasive powers!" said the applicant. "Why, last week I sold two egg-cups and a lemon squeezer."

He: "Ten guineas for that coat! Why it's awful!"

She: "I know, dear, but I thought you couldn't afford to pay more."

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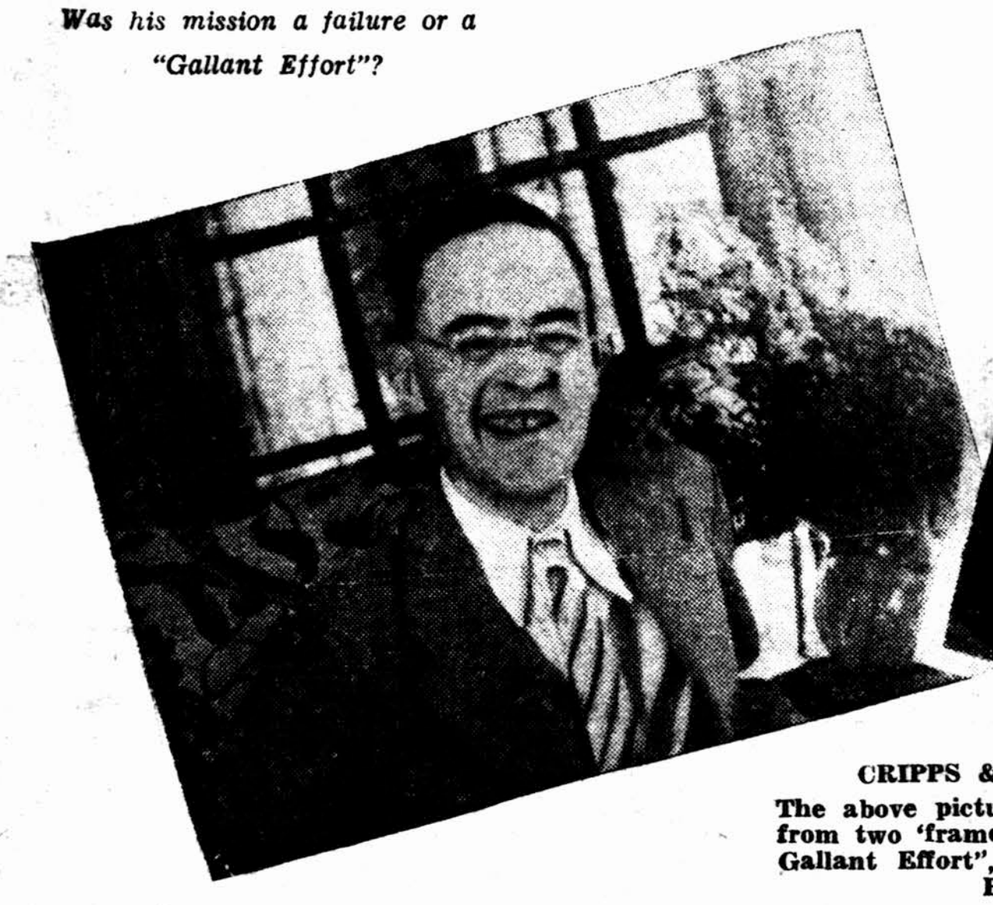
THE LAST PAGE

Conducted by "CHRONICLERS"

Was his mission a failure or a "Gallant Effort"?



"The humblest and the noblest figure in the picture".

CRIPPS & MAHATMA

The above pictures are enlarged from two 'frames' of the film "A Gallant Effort", reviewed on this Page.

Bombay has always been one of the most cosmopolitan cities of the world. It is more so now.

Passing through our city are soldiers and sailors from different places besides refugees from China and several European countries.

Among these there must be many who are desirous of knowing a little more about India than what they can find in canteens, cinemas, bars and less desirable places. Among these there must be at least some progressive intellectuals—writers, poets, journalists professors, students, artists and musicians.

★

An Invitation

We are sure there are such among our foreign visitors. We have seen some of them browsing in book shops—and at least one of them we saw carrying Pandit Jawaharlal's Autobiography under his arm!

That is why we welcome the suggestion made to us by a number of our friends that an attempt should be made to bring this type of visitors in touch with local intellectuals.

Through these columns we issue this appeal to all those of our foreign guests who desire to make the acquaintance of Indian intellectuals to communicate with us so that suitable arrangements can be made to bring them together.

Personally, we have always wondered if among these visitors there are any journalists or writers. If any of them happen o read these lines, they are welcome to drop in this office any time for a chat and a cup of tea.

★

Uncle Sam Learns Hindustani

Several hundred American university students are now studying Burmese Swahili and Malagasy Nine universities are already teaching or are scheduled to teach Japanese, Chinese, Hindustani, Russian, Arabic, Turkish, Persian, modern Greek, Celandis, Malay, Mongol, Hungarian, Portuguese, Siamese, Burmese, Swahili and Dutch. Graduates in these languages are being assigned to battle-fronts where these languages are spoken.

So we won't be surprised if one day we are greeted by a Yankee soldier in Churchgate Street with *a "Namaste, Janab, Kiya aap mujhe ek night club ka patah bata saktey hain?"*

"What's Cooking?"

Which reminds us of a story we heard the other day.

It appears that at an Air Force field "somewhere in India" a big, tall American pilot landed in an enormous bomber. A few seconds later a not-so-big Indian pilot received a terrific thump on the back with the question, "What's cooking, brother?"

Not being conversant with the subtleties of American slang, the Indian took the American pilot straight to the Dining Room and let him see the menu, offering to stand him a dinner.

The big American chuckled accepted the invitation but explained that "What's Cooking?" was meant to be just a greeting—the equivalent of "How do you do?"

★

"All-Star Cast"

Any film with a couple of cinema-celebrities is advertised as having an "All-Star Cast".

How then shall we describe a film with over a dozen "stars", not to mention several dozen featured "players"?

This exactly is the distinction of "A Gallant Effort", a Film of India release, produced by Shantaram. Among the well-known figures who appear in this 1200-feet film are Mahatma Gandhi, Maulana Abul Kalam Azad, Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru, the Viceroy, General Wavell, Mr. M. A. Jinnah, Mrs. Naidu, Mr. C. Rajagopalachariar, Dr. Moonje, Mr. Savarkar Dr. Khan Sahib and Mr. Fazlul Huq.

★

18 Days In 12 Minutes

It is a record of those eventful eighteen days in New Delhi when the future of Indo-British relations hung in the balance, when the eyes of the world were focussed on No. 3, Queen Victoria Road. The tense excitement, the ceaseless effort, the hope, the suspense, the anxiety and the final disappointment—it is all recorded on celluloid and conveyed to the audience in a matter of less than 12 minutes! As a record of the "gallant effort" made by Sir Stafford Cripps and India's national leaders, it has more than topical value. Its significance is almost historical.

★

Not Anti-National

The commentator, Professor Phadke, chooses not to apportion any blame for the failure of the "gallant effort" and strikes an optimistic note at the end of the picture. We have our own opinion as to why the mission failed but we cannot expect a film made by a Government Department to endorse it. "Gallant Effort", however, goes far beyond what any Government-sponsored film or publication has ever dared to go. It brings on the screen for the first time the acredited national letders of India, treats them with due respect (Gandhiji is feelingly referred to as "the humblest and the noblest figure in the picture"), gives some of them an opportunity to state their points-of-view and, altogether constitutes a document which, of course, is not anti-Imperialist but which at least it is certainly not anti-national.

★

Shooting In The Dark

Technically, "Gallant Effort" will be remembered as the first real effort—and a gallant one!—to produce an important documentary film in India. It fulfils the promise held out by "Our Valiant Neighbour." Hitherto we have seen either propaganda films or advertisement films—but no "reality films" or documentaries.

The documentary film technique which like most progressive movements in art, originated in Russia and was developed by the British documentary-makers like Paul Rotha, Ivor Montagu, Grierson and Basil Wright, has been effectively used in "Gallant Effort." The use of montage has enabled them to pack so much in so little footage. The credit must go to Shantaram who planned the production and gave shape to the film, and to Ezra Mir who 'covered' the Cripps mission and brought back excellent material from New Delhi. His work is all the more commendable because he 'shot' the New Delhi scenes in the dark, not knowing what shape the final film would take—whether it would be "Invitation To Freedom" "A Gallant Effort" or "A Dismal Failure"!—and, therefore, had to keep in view all the possibilities.

★

No Non-Co-operation

In this connection, Ezra Mir (a veteran Indian film director now working for F. A. B.) told one of us that in his work he received the utmost co-operation and consideration, both from officials and the national leaders. Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru, Mr. C. Rajagopalachariar and Mr. M. A. Jinnah readily agreed to give him brief statements on the failure of the Cripps mission and cheerfully faced the sound camera for this film. This is a significant and welcome statement in view of the allegations made by certain filmagazines to the effect that our national leaders do not co-operate with Indian documentary film-makers.

★

Progressive Writers Mobilize

We had begun to think that the Progressive Writers movement, like many other similar earlier attempts at synthesising literature with life, had suffered an eclipse owing to the apathy of us, the writers, who are always more watchful of other's interests, duties and responsibilities than our own!

It is, therefore, with genuine pleasure that we find that our fears were liars. A conference is being held in Delhi this week to which progressive writers representing all the different language groups in India have been invited. This is how the Conveners describe the aims of the Conference:

(i) to discuss such problems as face writers by virtue of their vocation, and to evolve a common plan of action for safeguarding their rights.

(ii) to devise ways and means to promote the cultural renaissance in the country.

(iii) to give a clear call to the country in the face of the danger that threatens us; to declare our uncompromising resistance to aggression whether from the West or the East, thus aligning ourselves not only with the progressive literatures but also the progressive peoples of the world.

Recently there was a move to call a similar conference in Bombay and as most of the writers from Southern and Western India will find it difficult to proceed to Delhi, it is felt it should still be held.

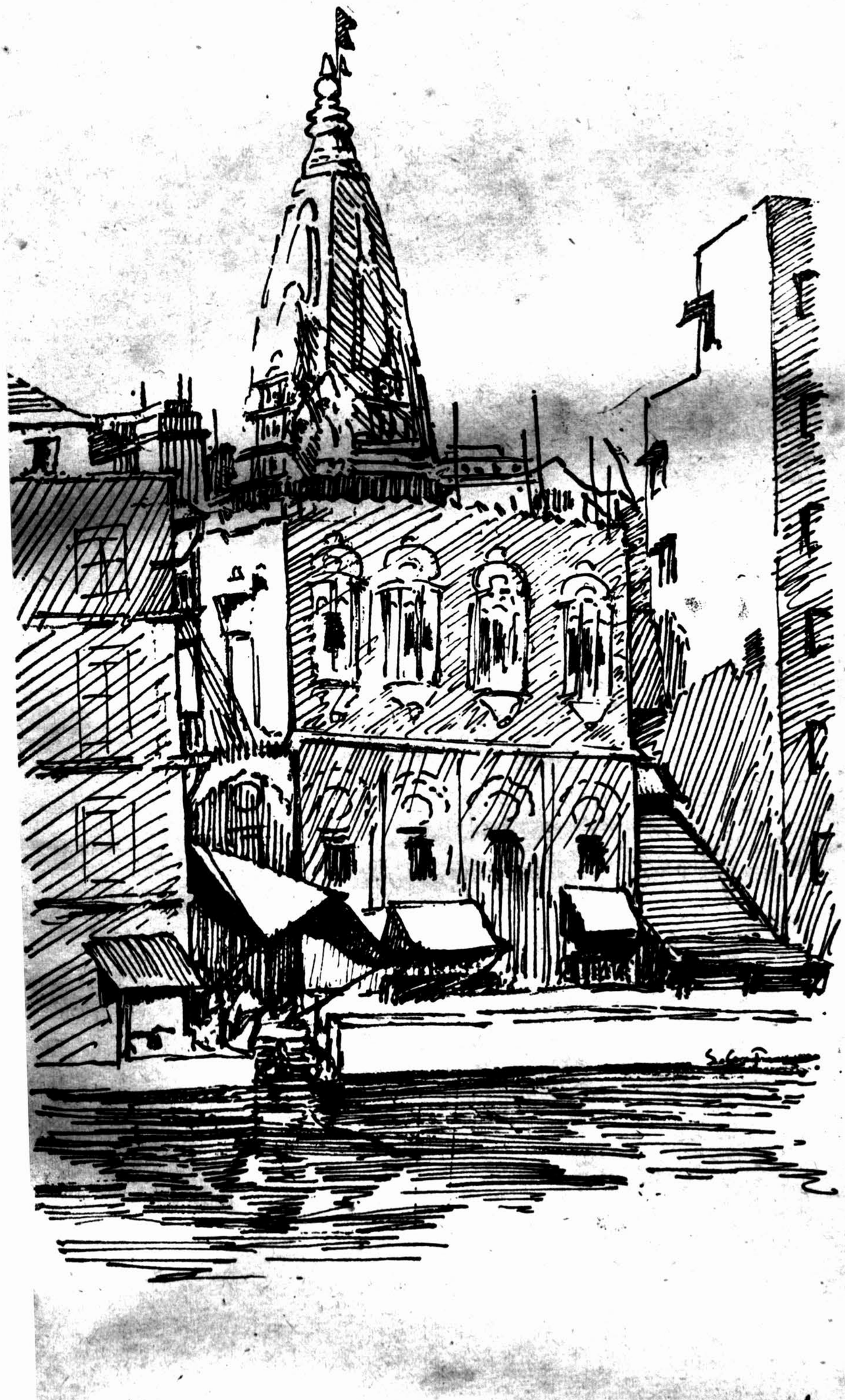
In this connection we would like to draw our readers' attention to the article about China's Wartime literature which appears in this issue on page 7.

★

'This Is Churchill'

'I was struck by the pro-British feeling which I met among nearly all sections of the p pulation. In Barcelona it is now the custom to say if something is really good, "This is Churchill".'

("Talk by a Neutral Observer).



Two Well-Known Landmarks Of Bombay

★

LEFT: Mumbadevi temple and tank.

BELOW: Yacht Club.

Sketches by

S. G. TANKASALE.

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